

Daily War Review

Items Worth Reading

Saturday.

German forces exhausted by the thorough hammering of the French have given way on the whole Ailette front, and the French have made rapid progress. Thirty villages have been reclaimed from the foe. Important progress also has been made along the Canal du Nord and north of the Vesle River. In the latter sector the Americans are figuring in the operations. The retreat of the enemy seems to be the beginning of a rout. In the north the British have scored additional gains, and the Germans are using the torch freely in their retirement.

Although extending to the president additional powers in restricting the sale of liquor, the Senate again failed to reach a final vote on the Emergency Appropriation Bill, with its rider providing for national prohibition from July 1, 1919, until the army is mustered out. This resolution adopted yesterday authorizes the President to establish "dry" zones around coal mines, shipyards, munition and other war plants.

The outbreak of measles and meningitis in the ranks of the artillery men at Camp Zachary Taylor, has caused a quarantine to be placed immediately on the Third, Fourth, Fifth, Eleventh, Twelfth, Thirteenth, Fourteenth, Fifteenth and Sixteenth Battalions of the Field Artillery Replacement Depot.

The Democrat State Central and Executive Committee yesterday named Gov. A. O. Stanley as the party's nominee for the United States Senate to succeed the late Ollie M. James. Gov. Stanley's name will be put on the party ticket in the November election.

Proof that 150 Hun U-boats have been destroyed is given in a statement published by the British Government giving the names of the commanders of the subs. Most of these Hun officers are dead, having met swift retribution for their crimes.

German-inspired propaganda is threatening the commercial agreement

under consideration between the United States and Denmark, according to confidential reports from Copenhagen. The Socialistic Government is said to be pro-German.

Lieut. Guthrie, who was in command of the battery that fired the first shot for Uncle Sam at the Iuna returned to the United States from France and has been assigned as an instructor in artillery at Camp Zachary Taylor.

Sunday.

On the drill field at Camp Zachary Taylor yesterday afternoon the Kentucky Bankers' Association elected officers for the coming year. The bankers were the guests of the cantonment and following a day of sight-seeing, a parade and maneuvers they completed the business of the annual session. The tri-color of France floated before Old Glory during the exercises in honor of the birthday anniversary of Lafayette. E. T. Franks is the new president of the association.

The Emergency Agricultural Appropriation Bill, carrying an amendment providing for national prohibition during the war and effective next July, was passed by the Senate late yesterday without a rollcall. The measure will now go to the House. As a food conservation measure, Herbert C. Hoover announced that the manufacture of beer will be prohibited after December 1.

Congress yesterday began work on the greatest revenue measure in all history. Democratic Leader Kitchin explained the draft of the bill to the House members, while hearings on the bill were begun by the Senate Finance Committee. Mr. Kitchin said that not a protest against the bill had been made by American business.

The United States army transport, Mount Vernon, formerly the North German Lloyd liner Kron Prinzessin Cecilie, has been torpedoed 200 miles from France on her homeward trip. The vessel, however, was able to return to port. No mention of casualties was made in the announcement given

out last night by the Navy Department.

French Ambassador Jules Jusserand declared last night at the closing exercises of Lafayette day in New York that the enemy is doomed. He declared that the foe did not count on such aid as the United States now is lending the Allies.

The monthly crop report of Mat. S. Cohen, Commissioner of Agriculture, shows that Kentucky crops have been benefited by recent general rains, but they are still below normal. The corn yield is estimated at 21 bushels an acre against 30 bushels last year.

A dispatch from British Army Headquarters in France says that sparks of revolution seem to be flying thicker in certain parts of the German army. Numerous prisoners mention the distribution of pacifist and revolutionary literature.

In what is said to be the longest speech ever delivered in the House Representative Kitchin, chairman of the Ways and Means Committee, yesterday concluded his remarks, begun the day before, on the War Revenue Bill. Mr. Kitchin declared that a stupendous amount of bonds must be floated before July 1, but that the present revenue bill probably would suffice for carrying on the war next year.

Lieut. J. G. Taylor, army aviator, who will fly today at the preliminary exhibition to the opening of the State Fair tomorrow, flew to the fair grounds from Camp Zachary Taylor yesterday. Tomorrow will be children's day at the State Fair and it has been announced that men who are subject to register September 12 under the new draft rulings, may register Tuesday at the fair grounds, their cards being mailed to their local draft boards.

Bolshevik authorities at Moscow have been warned through ministers from neutral countries that the Allies will hold the safety of allied consular officers and missions now detained in Russia. To the demands Foreign Minister Tchitcherine made counter demands on the Allies. One hundred and seven Americans reached Sweden Friday and told of their experiences in Russia.

Novelty will characterize the methods employed in Louisville in the coming Liberty Loan drive. On Sept. 30 just prior to the drive, a spectacular pageant will be held. A canvass of the city will be made on October 2, 3, and 4. Another innovation will be the singing of Liberty Loan songs. Headquarters of the organization already have been opened.

Gen. March told newspaper men yesterday that more than 90 per cent of the American forces in France are now under Gen. Pershing's immediate command, indicating that an offensive by a huge American army is contemplated at an early date. He indicated that they had finished their period of training with the other allied forces.

The Boston American League baseball team won the third and odd game of the World's Championship Series at Chicago yesterday by defeating the Chicago Nationals, 2 to 1.

The thousands of readers of the Big Sandy News are reading the ads in this paper weekly. If you have anything to sell—advertise in these columns.

THE WAR, THE FARM AND THE FARMER

By Herbert Quick

The farms of this country could carry the war to a victorious conclusion even if all the rest of the nations should quit. The rest will not quit; but we could win it without them if we had to do it. The farmers of the United States can whip Germany. We can whip them with guns. We can whip them with our products. We can whip them with our money.

Every farmer in the United States must remember that the war has a first mortgage on every cent he has. The last spare cent in the pockets of every farmer in America should be devoted to the war.

The Kaiser began foreclosing his mortgage on our farms when he declared ruthless submarine warfare. The war is our answer to his bill of foreclosure.

Our contribution is, first, our sons and brothers for the trenches; second, the last pound of food products which we can grow by mobilizing our scanty labor supply, utilizing the men, women and children and the townspeople about us; and third, money for Liberty Bonds.

This is the crucial year of the war. Our soldiers are at the front, hundreds of thousands of them in the trenches, and a million more ready to go. The whole burden of carrying on our own part in the war, and of aiding our sister nations in arms, rests on the United States Treasury.

If the treasury fails or falters or finds itself unable to respond to every call upon it, the war is lost. Do you realize that?

Your son, and all the nation's sons are relying on the United States Treasury to furnish things with which they may fight.

Their lives are lost if the treasury fails. Our country is lost if the treasury fails.

Germany wins if the treasury fails. Therefore every cent you can rake and scrape together belongs to the treasury, that our soldiers may come back to us alive and victorious. This is literally true. We can whip the Germans with our money; but not with the money in our pockets or bank accounts. It must go into the United States Treasury in subscriptions to Liberty Bonds.

(This is the last of a series of three articles by Mr. Quick.)

ELKFORK.

John W. Conley of this place went to Ashland a few days ago. It is believed Logan Hutchinson is in France.

Mr. Hugh Fyfe is in Franco. Mrs. Mary M. Hutchinson's, also Mrs. Dora Conley and Tempa J. Whitt, of Crockett.

We have been having some nice rains here of late which is helping the late planted corn.

There are several new cases of measles here on Elkfork.

The Gunner Dewey story is a fine one. The Elkfork readers of the Louisville News like the story fine.

There was meeting at the Laurel Fork church the first day of September. School at Laurel Fork school house was dismissed until the 9th of September.

The second Saturday and Sunday the will be meeting at Wheelertown Crockett postoffice.

The people are expecting a fine meeting at Laurel Fork church the last of September.

A mail route has started from Elkfork by Crockett and Roscoe to Fannin, Ky.

Those not reading the Gunner Dewey story are missing a treat.

C. F. H.

WOMEN TORTURED

Suffer terribly with corns because of high heels, but why care now.

Women wear high heels which buckle up their toes and they suffer terribly from corns. Women then proceed to trim these pests, seeking relief, but they hardly realize the terrible danger from infection, says a Cincinnati authority.

Corns can easily be lifted out with the fingers if you will get from any drug store a quarter of an ounce of a drug called freezone. This is sufficient to remove every hard or soft corn or callus from one's feet. You simply apply a few drops upon the tender, aching corn or callus. The soreness is relieved at once and soon the entire corn or callus, root and all, lifts out without one particle of pain.

This freezone is a sticky substance which dries in a moment. It just shrivels up the corn without inflaming or even irritating the surrounding tissue or skin. Tell your wife about this.

AMERICAN AIRPLANES ARE FIGHTING IN FRANCE.

Satisfaction is felt by American aeronautical officials through the receipt of a dispatch from Gen. Pershing announcing that the first all-American squadron of American-built planes equipped with Liberty motors and piloted by American aviators, had made a sortie against the enemy, and flown for miles back of the German lines; had gathered valuable information concerning German movements, and had returned without mishap. The squadron, comprising 18 De Havilland "Four's" and "divided into three V-shaped groups, of six machines each.

The Big Sandy News has been on the job 33 years. It is established.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

Rev. J. H. Stambaugh, pastor of the Louisville Christian church, preaches here morning and evening of the first and third Sunday in each month.

CLOSING OUT TIN CANS.

We have some tin cans on hand such as are used by the U. S. canning club girls. While they last we will sell them at a special price.

DIXON, MOORE & CO.

Louisville, Kentucky.

RED CROSS PLEDGES.

Parties making subscriptions in the Red Cross drive are requested to pay these pledges at once.

R. E. ADAMS, Chairman.

If you subscribe for magazines I can handle your subscriptions, new or renewal, for you for combinations. See me for all your magazine wants. Prompt service and prices right. H. O. CHAMBERS.

Use the columns of this paper for results. Read by 5,000 people weekly. Commercial printing of all kinds. See the News for prices on catalogs.

FOR SALE — ON EASY TERMS.

My Fisherville farm in Lawrence Co. Ky., four miles from Webbville near Cherokee Gap, about 500 acres all under fence, mostly rich hill land suitable for tobacco, corn and wheat, about one half now in blue grass, 40 acres Creek bottom in clover, 15 acres in Alfalfa clover, 1-large barn, 1-large tobacco barn, 2-tenant houses. Terms \$2000 cash, balance to suit purchaser. Or will exchange for boundary of virgin oak and poplar timber. Henry N. Fischer, 110 E. Centre! Ashland, Ky. 15

SAVE YOUR MONEY.

October 1, "Woman's Home Companion" goes to \$2.00 per year. Up to that time you may get the old price \$1.50 or two years for \$2.50.

"The American Magazine" is \$2.00 per year but you can get two years for \$3.00.

"Woman's Home Companion" and "American Magazine" one year \$2.75. Some other magazines will advance October 1. See me before that time. I can handle any subscription you may have. Phone me 55-J.

H. O. CHAMBERS, Louisville, Ky.

—BUY LIBERTY BONDS—

WAGONS

Good stock of the sizes and kinds wanted by the people of this section

A. SNYDER

LOUISA, KY.

Certain-teed



"Service" and "Conservation" are written in italics across the war-time record of Certain-teed Roofing.

It has given vitally needed shelter for munition plant, barrack, shipyard, factory, barn and granary.

It has taken nothing of military value in its manufacture, — waste rags and asphalt are its principal components, and both are useless for war purposes.

Its manufacture is accomplished largely by machinery, conserving labor; by water power conserving fuel; by women workers, conserving manpower.

Certain-teed endures under all conditions. It is weatherproof,

waterproof, spark proof and fire retarding. Rust cannot affect it. The heat of the sun cannot melt it or cause it to run. It is not affected by gases, acids, fumes, smoke, etc. These qualities have made Certain-teed the choice everywhere

for factories, warehouses, stores, hotels, garages, office buildings, farm buildings and out-buildings.

In shingles, red or green, it makes an artistic roof for residences.

Certain-teed Roofing is guaranteed 5, 10 or 15 years, according to thickness.

Sold by good dealers, everywhere.

Certain-teed Products Corporation

Office in the Principal Cities of America

Manufacturers of

Certain-teed

Paints—Varnishes—Roofing



FOR SALE BY LOUISA FURNITURE AND HARDWARE COMPANY, LOUISA, KENTUCKY.

What is a Branch House?

The Branch House is the place in the packing organization where what the packing plant does for you is put where you can use it.

Both are the natural result of growth and development in the living thing they belong to.

Swift & Company Branch Houses are located in distributing centers all over the country. They are fitted out with refrigerating equipment to keep meat cool, sweet and fresh.

Each one is in personal charge of a man who believes in what Swift & Company is doing for people and wants to help do it.

They are directed by men who have spent years learning how to get better meat cheaper to the places where it is needed.

Meat is shipped to the branch houses direct from the packing plants in Swift & Company's refrigerator cars, in such quantities that it can be disposed of while fresh and sweet.

Your meat dealer comes here to buy your meat for you—unless someone else can treat him better than we can.

So you need the branch house in order to live well; and the branch house and the packing plant need each other, in order to be useful to you.

Swift & Company, U. S. A.



GUNNER DEPEW

Albert N. Depew

EX-GUNNER AND CHIEF PETTY OFFICER, U. S. NAVY
MEMBER OF THE FOREIGN LEGION OF FRANCE
CAPTAIN GUN TURRET, FRENCH BATTLESHIP CASSARD
WINNER OF THE CROIX DE GUERRE

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gun butts before they stopped.

Then the Germans fired at the double rank of men. After three volleys, there were eighty-four dead and twenty wounded. Most of the wounded they then killed with axes, but somehow, three or four escaped by hiding under the bodies of others and playing dead, though the officers walked up and down firing their revolvers into the piles of bodies.

The next day the Germans went through the walled cellars, and shot all the inhabitants they found hiding there. A lot of people, who had taken refuge in a factory over night, decided to come out with a white flag. They were allowed to think that the white flag would be respected, but no sooner were they all out than they were seized and the women publicly violated in the square, after which the men were shot. A paralytic was shot as he sat in his arm-chair, and a boy of fourteen was taken by the legs and pulled apart.

At one place, a man was tied by the arms to the ceiling of his room and set afire. His trunk was completely carbonized, but his head and arms were unburned. At the same place, the body of a fifteen-year-old boy was found, pierced by more than twenty bayonet thrusts. Other dead were found with their hands still in the air, leaning up against walls.

At another place the Germans shelled the town for a day, and then entered and sacked it. The women and children were turned loose, without being allowed to take anything with them, and forced to leave the town. Nearly five hundred men were deported to Germany. Three, who were almost exhausted by hunger, tried to escape. They were bayoneted and climbed to death. Twelve men, who had taken refuge in a farm, were tied together and shot in a mass. Another group of six were tied together and shot, after the Germans had put out their eyes and tortured them with bayonets. Three others were brought before their wives and children and murdered.

The Belgian told me he was at Namur when the Germans began shelling it. The bombardment lasted the whole of August 21 and 22, 1914. They entered their fire on the prison, the hospital, and the railway station. They entered the town at four o'clock in the afternoon of August 23. During the first twenty-four hours, they behaved themselves, but on the 24th they began firing at anyone they pleased, and set fire to different houses on five of the principal squares.

Then they ordered every one to leave his house, and those who did not were shot. The others, about four hundred in all, were drawn up in front of the church, close to the river bank. The Belgian said he could never forget how they all looked.

"I can remember just how it was," he said. "There were eight men, whom I knew very well, standing in a row with several priests. Next came two good friends of mine named Balban and Guillaume, with Balban's seventeen-year-old son; then two men who had taken refuge in a barn and had been discovered and blinded; then two other men whom I had never seen before."

"It was awful to see the way the women were crying—'Shoot me too, shoot me with my husband.'"

"The men were lined up on the edge of the hollow, which runs from the high road to the bottom of the village. One of them was leaning on the shoulders of an old priest, and he was crying, 'I am too young—I can't face death bravely.'"

"I couldn't bear the sight any longer. I turned my back to the road and covered my eyes. I heard the volley and the bodies falling. Then some one cried, 'Look, they're all down.' But a few escaped."

This Belgian had escaped by hiding—he could not remember how many days—in an old cart filled with manure and rubbish. He had chewed old hides for food, had swam across the river, and hid in a mud bank for almost a week longer, and finally got to France.

He took it very hard when we talked about Dixmude, and I told him that the old church was just shot to pieces. He asked about a painting called the "Adoration of the Magi," and one of the other prisoners told us it had been saved and transported to Germany. If that is true, and they do not destroy it meanwhile, we will get it back, don't worry!

My wound was just a clean gunshot wound and not very serious, so, although it was not completely healed, they let me go after three weeks. But before I went, I saw something that no man of us will ever forget. Some of them took vows just like the men of the legion I have told about.

One of the patients was a German doctor, who had been picked up in No

man's lane, very seriously wounded. He was given the same treatment as any of us, that is, the very best, but finally, the doctors gave him up. They thought he would die slowly, and that it might take several weeks.

But there was a nurse there, who took special interest in his case, and she stayed up day and night for some time and finally brought him through. The case was very well known, and everybody said she had performed a miracle. He got better slowly.

Then a few weeks later, when he was out of danger and was able to walk, and it was only a question of time before he would be released from the hospital, this nurse was transferred to another hospital. Everybody knew her and liked her, and when she went around to say good-by, all the men were sorry and gave her little presents, and wanted her to write to them. She was going to get a nurse's knee in the other hospital to turn her letters into English, so that she could write to me. I gave her a ring I had made from a piece of shell case, but I guess she had hundreds of them at that.

But this German doctor would not say good-by to her. That would not have made me sore, but it made this French girl feel very bad, and she began to cry. One of the French officers saw her and found out about the doctor, and the officer went up and spoke to the German. Then the French officer left, and the German called to the nurse and she went over to him and stopped crying.

They talked for a little while, and then she put out her hands as if she was going to leave. He put out his



And Then He Twisted Her Wrist and Broke Them.

hands, too, and took hold of hers. And then he twisted her wrists and broke them. We heard the snap.

There were men in that ward who had not been on foot since the day they came to the hospital, and one of them was supposed to be dying, but it is an absolute fact that when we heard her scream, there was not a man left in bed.

I need not tell you what we did to the German. They did not need to shoot him, after we got through with him. They did shoot what was left of him, to make sure, though.

Now, I have heard people say that it is not the Germans we are fighting, but the Kaiser and his system. Well, it may be true that some of the Roche soldiers would not do these things if they did not have to; myself, I am not so sure.

But you take this doctor. Here he was, an educated man, who had been trained all his life to help people who were in pain, and not to cause it. And he was not where he would have to obey the Kaiser or any other German. And this nurse had saved his life.

So I do not see that there is any argument about it. He broke that girl's wrists because he wanted to; that is all there is to it. Now, I say this German doctor was a dirty cur and a scoundrel. But I say that he is a fair sample of most of the Germans I have met. And in Germany of this kind that we are fighting—not merely the Kaiser.

It is like going to college. I have never been there, but I have heard some people say it did not do a man any good to go. But I have never heard a man who went there say that. Probably you have not been over there, and maybe you think we are not fighting the German people, but only the Kaiser and his funkies.

CHAPTER X.

Hell at Gallipoli.

After I was discharged from the hospital, I was ordered to report to my ship at Brest for sea duty.

The boys aboard the Cassard gave me a hearty welcome, especially Mur-ray, who had come back after two weeks in the trenches at Dixmude. I was glad to see them, too, for after all, they were gurbles, and I always feel more at home with them than with soldiers. Then, it was pretty rough stuff at Dixmude, and after resting up at the hospital, I was keen on going to sea again.

The Cassard was in dry dock for repairs after her last voyage to the Dardanelles as convoy to the troopship Duplex. Everything was being rushed to get her out as soon as possible, and crews were working day and night. There were other ships there too—superdreadnaughts, and dreadnaughts, and battleships, and armored cruisers, all being overhauled.

We received and placed guns of newer design, filled the magazines with the highest explosives known to naval use, and generally made ready for a hard job. Our magazines were filled with shells for our big 12 and 14-inch guns. A 14-inch shell can tear a hole through the heaviest armor plate at 32,000 yards, and will do more damage than you would think.

When we had coiled and had got our stores aboard, we dressed for action—or rather, undressed. The decks were clear; hatch covers bolted and davits folded down; furniture, chests, tables, chairs were sent ashore, and inflammable gear, like our rope hammocks, went overboard. You could not find a single wooden chair or table in the ward room.

When the ship is cleared for action, a shell bursting inside cannot find much to set afire, and if one bursts on deck, there is nothing to burn but the wooden deck, and that is covered with steel plate.

Finally, we had roll call—all men present. Then we set sail for the Dardanelles as escort to the Duplex, which had on board territorial and provincial French troops—Gascons, Parisians, Normans, Indo-Chinese, Spahis, Turcos—all kinds. When we messed, we had to squat down on the steel mess deck and eat from metal plates.

There had been a notice posted before we left that the Zeppelins had been gun sea raids, and we kept a live eye out for them. The news proved to be a fake, though, and we did not see a single cigar while we were out.

We made the trip to the Dardanelles without sighting an enemy craft, keeping in close touch with the Duplex, and busy every minute preparing for action.

I was made gun captain and given charge of the starboard how turret, mounting two 14-inch guns. I had my men at gun practice daily, and by the time we neared the Dardanelles, after five days, they were in pretty fair shape.

It was about 8 a. m. when we drew near Cape Helles and took stations for action. The Duplex was in front of us. The batteries on the cape opened up on us, and in a few minutes later those at Kum Kaleh joined in.

As the Duplex made for "V" beach and prepared to land her troops, we swung broadside on, raking their batteries as we did so, and received a shell, which entered through a gun port in the after turret and exploded. Some bags of powder stored there (where they should never have been) were fired and the roof of the turret was just lifted off. It landed on deck, tilted up against the side of the turret.

On deck the rain of fire was simply terrific. Steel flew in all directions. It was smash, crash, slam—hang all the time, and I do not mind saying I never thought we would come out of it.

Some of the heavy armor plate up forward was shot away and after that the old Cassard looked more like a monitor than anything else to me. As we drew nearer the shore they began using shrapnel on us and in no time at all our funnels were shot full of holes and a sieve was watertight compared to them.

Naturally we were not just taking all this punishment without any comeback. Our guns were at it fast and from the way the fire slackened in certain places we knew we were making it effective. My guns did for two enemy pieces that I know of, and perhaps several others.

The French gurbles were a good deal more excited in action than I thought they would be. They were dodging around below decks, trying to miss the shrapnel that came aboard, shouting, swearing, singing—but fighting hard, at that. They stood the gaff just as well as any other gurbles would, only in their own sweet way—which is noisy enough, believe me.

One of our seamen was hit 130 times by fragments of shrapnel, so you can see what they were up against in the dodging line. A gun turret in action is not exactly the best place on earth for a nervous man nor one who likes his comfort. There is an awful lot of heat and noise and smell and work, all the time in a fighting gun turret. But during an engagement I would rather be in a gun turret every time than between decks. At that, if anything does happen in a turret—it is good night sure for all, and no rain checks needed.

One of our junior lieutenants was struck by a fragment of shell as he was at his station behind the wheel-house and a piece of his skull was

driven into his brain. He was carried into my gun turret, but he would not let them take him to sick bay to have his wound dressed. There he sat, asking every now and then how the fight was going and then sort of dozing off for a while.

After half an hour of action we put

about and started away, still firing. An a parting slap on the back the Turks tore off one of our big-gun turrets, and then away we went, back to Brest with a casualty list of only 15. We did not have much trouble guessing that it was dry dock for us again.

We got back to Brest after a quiet voyage, patching ourselves up where we could on the way, and again there was the rush work, day and night, to get into shape and do it over again. They turned us out in 12 days and back we went to the Turks and their Hun assistants.

We were lucky getting inshore, only receiving a nasty smash astern, when the Turks got our range and landed two peaches before we got out. We nearly tore our rudder off getting away, but we had to come back right away, because we had carried quite



Gunner Depew in French Sailor Uniform.

a number of heavy guns from Brest and were given the job of running them ashore. It was day and night work and a great job for fun, because, while you never knew when you would get it, you had good reason to feel you would get jammed by a cute little shell or a dainty bit of shrapnel before the job was over.

Aboard ship it was deck work, of course, and it was not much better there than ashore with the guns, because the enemy batteries were near the shore and they amused themselves trying to pick us off whenever we showed on deck. I guess we were a regular shooting gallery for them, and some of our men thought they did not need all the practice they were getting, for quite a few of us acted as bull's eyes.

But we did not mind the bullets so much. They make a clean wound or put you away entirely; shrapnel tears you up and can play all kinds of tricks with various parts of your body without killing you. As for shells—well, mischief in the word.

The Narrows were thick with mines and there had been a great deal of damage done there, so after a while the British detailed their Yarmouth trawlers to go in and sweep up. They had to go up unprotected, of course, and they started off one night all serene.

Everything went well until they turned at the Narrows and started back. Then, before you could tell it, five or six searchlights were playing on one of the trawlers and shells were splashing the water all over her. Both banks were simply hanging away point blank at them and I never thought they would get back.

They did get back, though, but some of them had hardly enough men left to work ship. But that is like the Limeys. They will get back from anywhere while there is one man alive.

A chap aboard one of the trawlers said a shell went through the wheel-house between the quartermaster and himself and all the Q. M. said was, "Gaw blimey, that tickled."

"But I know their shooting was very bad," said the other chap to me. "Those Turks must have thought the flue was behind them."

Coming back from the Dardanelles a gold stripe sent for me and asked me whether I thought there were other ex-navy gunners in the States that would serve with the French. I told them the country was full of good gunners and he wanted me to write to all I knew and get them to come over. He did not mean by this, and neither do I, that there were not good gunners in the French navy, because there were—lots of them. But you can never have too many handy boys with the guns and he was very anxious for me to get all I could. I had no way of reaching the ex-gurbles I did know, so I had to pass up this opportunity to recruit by mail.

While we were in Brest I got permission to go aboard a submarine and a petty officer showed me around. This was the first time I was in the interior of a sub and I told the officer that I would like to take a spin in the tub myself. He introduced me to the commander, but the petty officer said he did not think they would let me

stay aboard. I showed the commander my passport and talked to him for a while, and he said he would take me on their practice cruise two days later if the Old Man gave me written permission.

So I hot-footed it back to the Cassard and while I did not promise that I would get any American gunners for him in exchange for the written permission, he was free to think that if he wanted to. It seems as though he did take it that way, for he gave me a note to the sub commander and sent him another note by messenger. I wanted Murray to go too, but the Old Man said one was enough.

So, two days later, I went aboard in the morning and had breakfast with the sub crew and a good breakfast it was, too. After breakfast they took stations and the commander went up on the structure amidships, which was just under the conning tower, and I squatted down on the deck beneath the structure.

Then the gas engines started up and made an awful racket and shook the old tub from stem to stern. I could tell that we had cut loose from the dock and were moving. After a while they shut off the gas engines and started the motors and we began to submerge. When we were all the way under I looked through the periscope and saw a Dutch merchantman. We stayed under about half an hour and then came back to the surface. One of the gurbles was telling me later on that this same sub had gone out of control a few weeks before and kept diving and diving until she struck bottom. I do not know how many fathoms down it was, but it was farther than any commander would take a sub if he could help it. This garby said they could hear the plates cracking and it was a wonder that they did not crumple up from the pressure, but she withered it. Pressure button and all, and in a quarter of an hour was on the surface. While on the surface they sighted smoke, submerged again, and soon, over the horizon came eight battleships, escorted by Zepps and destroyers.

They tested their tubes before they got in range. Finally they let go. The first shot missed, but after that they got into it good and the garby said all you could hear was the knocking of the detonated gunshots.

About five minutes later they sighted five destroyers, two on each bow, and one dead ahead. The sub steered in at right angle zigzags and the destroyers stayed with their convoys. The sub launched two torpedoes at less than a mile before diving, to get away from the destroyers and the garby said at least one of them was hit. These ships must have been some of the lucky ones that came down from the North sea. The garby said he thought they were off the Dutch coast at the time, but he was not sure.

But this cruise that I was on was only a practice cruise and we did not meet with any excitement in the short time that we were out.

CHAPTER XI.

Action at the Dardanelles.

I made twelve trips to the Dardanelles in all, the Cassard acting generally as convoy to troop ships, but one trip was much like another, and I cannot remember all the details, so I will give only certain incidents of the voyages that you might find interesting. We never put into the Dardanelles without being under fire—but besides saying so, what is there to write about in that? It was interesting enough at the time, though, you can take it from me!

Coming up to "V" beach on our third trip to the Dardanelles, the weather was as nasty as any I have ever seen. The rain was sweeping along in sheets—great big drops, and driven by the wind in regular volleys. You could see the wind coming, by the line of white against a swell where the drops hit.

As we rounded the point, the seas got choppy, and there were cross currents hugging the ship from every angle, it seemed. You could not see two hundred yards away, the rain



was so thick, and the combers were breasting over our bows three a minute. The coast here is pretty dangerous, so we went in very slowly and had the sounding line going until its whirr-r-r-r sounded louder than a machine gun in action.

I was on the starboard bow at the time and had turned to watch some gurbles poling at the scuppers to drain the water off the deck. But the scuppers had been plugged and they

were having a hard time of it. The officer on the bridge, in oilskins, was walking up and down, wiping off the business end of his telescope and trying to dodge the rain. All of the gurbles but one left the scuppers on the starboard side and started across decks to port. The other chap kept on fooling around the scuppers. Then I saw a big wave coming for us, just off the starboard bow and I grabbed hold of a stanchion and took a deep breath and held on. When my head showed above water again the other end of the wave was just passing over the place where the gurbles had been, and the officer was shouting, "Un homme à la mer!" He shouted before



"Un Homme à la Mer!"

the man really was overboard, because he saw that the wave would get him. I rushed back to the port bow and looked back, for the wave had carried him clear across the decks, and saw the poor lad in the water, trying to fend himself off from the ship's side. But it was no go, and the port propeller blades just caved him into bits.

On our homeward voyage we received word again by wireless that there were Zeppelins at sea. We did not believe this and it proved to be untrue. But there were other stories and taller ones, told us by one of the wireless operators, that some of the gurbles believed. This chap was the real original Baron Munchausen when it came to yarning, and for a while he had me going too. He would whisper some startling tale to us and make us promise not to tell, as he had picked it from some other ship's message, and the Old Man would spread-eagle him if he found it out. They probably would have logged him, at that, if they had known he was filling us full of wind the way he did.

He told me one time that Henry Ford had invented something or other for locating subs miles away, and also another device that would draw the sub right up to it and swallow it whole. He had a lot of other yarns that I cannot remember, but I did not believe him because I saw he was picking out certain men to tell certain yarns to—that is, spinning them where they would be more sure of being believed and not just spinning them anywhere.

So I got pretty tired of this stuff after a while and when we put out from Brest on the fourth voyage I got this fellow on deck in rough weather and began talking to him about the chap who had gone overboard the time before and had been cut up by the propeller. I pretended that, of course, he knew all about it—that the Old Man had had this garby pushed overboard because he was too free with his mouth. But this did not seem to do any good, so I had to think up another way.

When we were out two days I got hold of our prize liar again. I figured that he would be superstitious and I was right. I said that of course he knew that a ship could not draw near Cape Helles and get away again unless at least one man was lost, or that, if it did get away, there would be many casualties aboard. I said it had always been that way and claimed that the Old Man had pushed this garby overboard because someone had to go. I said on our other trips no one had been sacrificed and that was the reason we had suffered so much, and that the Old Man had been called down by the French minister of the navy. I told him the Old Man would pick on whatever garby he thought he could best spare.

That was all I had to tell him. Either he thought the Old Man knew of his yarning or else he did not think himself of much account, for he disappeared that very watch and we did not see him again until we were on the homeward voyage and a steward happened to dig into a provision hold. There was our lying friend, with a life belt on, another under his head, and the sight of a rope around his wrist, fast asleep. Why he had the rope I do not know, but he was scared to death and thought we were going to chuck him overboard at once. I think he must have told the officers everything, because I noticed them looking pretty hard at me—or at least I thought I did; maybe it was my conscience, if I may bring about having one—and I thought one of the lieutenants was just about to grin at me several times, but we never heard any more about it, or any more yarns from our wireless friend.

The fourth voyage was pretty rough,

(CONTINUED NEXT WEEK)

BIG SANDY NEWS.

Entered at the Postoffice at Louisa, Ky., as second-class matter.

Published every Friday by
M. F. CONLEY,
Editor and Proprietor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
\$1.50 per year.
\$1.00 for Eight Months.
50 cents for Three Months.
Cash in Advance.

Friday, September 13, 1918.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.
United States Senator
A. O. STANLEY
For Congress
W. J. FIELDS
of Carter County

The two worst enemies of democracy are militarism and anarchy. The world can never live in peace with Germany's forces and the Bolshevik running at large. The I. W. W. is the organized Bolshevik of the United States. We have been very slow about it, but 83 of the leaders are now in the penitentiary with long sentences hanging over them. Big Bill Haywood, the chief outlaw, is one of the number. We are too lenient with such hyenas in this country. He has been tried before and escaped the punishment he so richly deserved. We call this a free country. We should qualify it by declaring it free for all who will abide by the laws our people have made, but too hot for the devils who defy these laws. The United States is a Government of good citizens, for a good citizen by good citizens.

The production of beer is ordered stopped December 1st to save grain and fuel. Better late than never. Congress has passed the national prohibition law making the country dry after the first of next July until the war is over and the troops mustered out. The liquor men are showing how much revenue the Government will lose and the awful consequences that will result from prohibition. The poor saloon men will lose a lot of money, they say, and a great number of employees will be out of jobs. Very sad, if we look only at their picture. But never was there such a fine time to get decent work. The cry is for men who will work. Wages were never so high. So let's not worry. On the other hand let us rejoice that the day is close at hand when our nation is going out of the disgraceful liquor business. Let us hope that hereafter our lawmakers will be too decent to make laws licensing the liquor traffic, which is just as bad as it would be to license thieves, bawdy houses, gambling dens, murderers, and all other forms and accessories of crime.

JEAN.

A very interesting sermon was preached at the Jean school house Sunday by Rev. Roberts and Rev. Butler. There was a large congregation. Our school is getting along nicely with a large attendance.

Several from Cherokee attended church Sunday. Miss Judie Hicks, of Webbville was the pleasant guest of Miss Lutha G. Ward Sunday.

Wade Thompson was visiting his brother, H. G. Thompson, recently. Mr. J. W. Boggs was calling on friends at this place Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Hutchinson are paying their mother, Mrs. E. Liming, a week's visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Raleigh Butler, Rev. Butler, son and daughter, Clara and Roberta Stafford, were visiting Mr. and Mrs. Roy Woods, Sunday.

Mr. Hugh Thompson, of South Portsmouth, Ky., is visiting his relatives at Jean.

Morton Conway and Elmer Johnson, of Orr, passed up this creek on Monday.

Mrs. Eliza Liming hears from her son Lennie, who is in France. He says it is a beautiful country. He had just returned from the front without a scratch. We are hoping his good luck will continue. He sends his best regards to Lawrence county friends.

There will be church here Sunday by Rev. Grant Bentley. Everybody come and hear the word of God.

CANBY FORK—JATTIE

The ice cream festival at Canby Fork Saturday night was a great success, proceeds being \$52.70.

The sick of our community are no better.

Rev. Howling filled his appointment at Jattie Sunday.

Martha Thompson spent Saturday night with her cousin, Jane Thompson.

Mr. and Mrs. Elissa Webb and family spent Sunday with friends at Webbville.

Mrs. L. P. Webb was the week-end guest of her sister, Mrs. Martin Howard.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Thompson and Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Thompson were calling on friends on Canby Sunday.

Cora Young, Ethel and Jessie Webb were shopping at Webbville Monday.

Boston Hammond, Henry Young, and the Misses Webb, of Polysa Chapel, were the Sunday guests of Misses Doshia and Grace Hammond.

Robert Weiss and family motored to Jattie Sunday.

W. M. Hammond and son, Eckel, made a business trip to Louisa Saturday.

Ruth and Eunice Thompson attended the festival at Canby Fork Saturday night.

Claude Hammond attended church at Morgans last Sunday.

Elyvester Woods attended church here Sunday.

There will be church at the Holiness church the third Sunday.

Blue Eyes No. 2.

DIED FROM BURNS.

A child of Charley Hayalin, who lives at Saltwater, W. Va., died Sunday from burns received on Saturday by falling into a kettle of hot water. The child was about a year old.

John Waldeck, of Portsmouth, O., was in Louisa Tuesday.

ESCAPES FROM ENEMY
WONDERFUL STORIES

Paris, Sept. 8.—Lieutenant Thomas Hitchcock, Jr., of Westbury, Ky., the youthful member of the Lafayette Flying Corps, who was captured by the Germans some time ago, but escaped and reached Switzerland August 23, today described his experiences while a captive and his flight to neutral territory, which was accomplished thru evading his guards on a train. The guard was taking a nap at the time.

Hitchcock was forced to walk more than a hundred miles. This he did in eight consecutive nights, hiding during the daytime. He lived on the food he had saved from his meagre rations in the prison camp. He was entirely ignorant of the country through which he passed, but guided himself by a small pocket compass. On the eighth day of his tramp he found himself in a small village. He inquired of a small girl whether he was in Switzerland and being told that he was, he made his way direct to Berne, where he arrived August 20, and called at the American legation.

Hitchcock was captured March 6, when he was forced to land after an aerial combat with three German machines. He was wounded in the thigh and his machine became disabled at an altitude of three thousand metres, but he managed to land safely inside the German line. He was immediately seized by several Germans and taken to a dressing station. From there he was transferred to Saarbrücken.

It took two months for the wound in his leg to heal. He said he was not maltreated by the Germans, but that there was plenty of suffering among the prisoners, who were barely existing. He said he had been saved by the arrival of packages containing food from France.

"After landing inside the German lines," said Hitchcock, "I fainted twice. The second time I did not come to my senses until I had reached the dressing station. In the hospital I received fair treatment only. There was one doctor for the 15 patients and the food was not very good."

"I escaped while being transported with two other Americans from Dachau to Rastadt. There was one German guard for the three of us."

"While the train stopped at a station near Ulm the guard fell into a doze. I snatched the railway map which was near him, and also my money. We were not allowed to handle our money. Presently the guard awoke and missed the map and money. Picking up my package of food which had been saved from my rations, but leaving the map behind, I rushed out of the door opposite, and ran as fast as possible away from the railroad track. The guard yelled after me but I knew that he could not follow because of the two other prisoners he had in charge."

I then slowed down and began to walk toward the frontier. During the daytime I always hid in the woods, and at night I evaded towns and villages, walking around them. I was always on a close watch for the Germans for I was in the uniform of a French aviator. Most of the territory I traversed was farming land, with the people working during the day. When they left the fields in the evening I would begin my tramp.

"I made excellent progress, except now and then, when I encountered marshes, fences and hedges. I slept during the daytime, after having made sure of the safety of my sleeping place. Arriving at what I thought was Swiss border, I watched for traps, such as electrically charged wires and automatic signals. Apparently I evaded all such things."

"One morning I felt sure that I was in Switzerland but before inquiring I added a few extra miles to my tramp, and found myself in a little village. Then I asked a girl, who spoke French where I was. She said I was in Switzerland, and then I knew I was safe. Hitchcock will leave for the United States in about two weeks. He intends to transfer from the French to the American flying corps."

Z. K. TANNHOSE WRITES
LETTER FROM FRANCE

Mr. W. E. Queen, of this city, has received the following letter from the Syrian, Z. K. Tannhose, who was in Louisa attending school when called to the army. "Jack" had many friends in Louisa and the Big Sandy Valley who will be interested in his experiences at the front:

Somewhere in France.

Dear Folks:

I will write you a few lines to let you know how I am getting along. Am still alive and getting along all right. I am looking for a letter from you folks every day. I told you in my other letter when we came out of the trenches I would write you all, so last week we went in the trenches and stayed five days and came out all right. Some few accidents happened and in the company next to ours two or three got killed. None of the Lawrence county boys has got a scratch yet. One boy from Boyd county got killed I heard this morning.

The last night we were in the trenches a German patrol was out. One shot at me, the bullets hit in two feet from me, but I was lucky, I didn't get hit. We are resting now for a few days. I guess we will try it again in a few days and see what we can do.

Well, folks, as soon as you get this letter, take your time and write me a big letter and tell me all the news. I am very anxious to hear from you. You can show Mr. Conley this letter and perhaps he may want to publish it in his paper.

Tell me who you have for a preacher this year and what kind of one he is. Give my best regards to all.

When you answer this letter take three hours to answer so you can tell me all the news.

Tell me if you know anything of Eliza, if he is in Louisa remember me to him.

I hope we will meet again.

Your friend,

JACK.

Priv. Z. K. Tannhose, Co. F. 113 inf.

A. E. P. O 765 via N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Stettin had as their guests Mrs. Alex Shannon and her mother, Mrs. G. T. Stettin.

LETTER FROM LAWRENCE
COUNTY RED CROSS NURSE

Somewhere in France, July 2.

Mrs. Sarah F. Skaggs,

Terryville, Ky.

Dear Mama:

When we set sail for France and saw our country fading from view, my heart filled with grief. But a second thought filled my heart with great joy. I thought of the great mission we were fulfilling, sailing across the sea to care for our American soldiers who were fighting for freedom, fighting for you and for me. We sailed a few days when we could only see water and sky meet in the distance. We were not allowed on deck without our life belts.

The last two nights we were not permitted to undress. On board ship some were dancing, some were playing cards. I did not dance, neither played cards, for I am still as you knew me at home, never indulging in worldly sports, for life is too short and our mission too great to be filled with such pleasures. There was one thing I enjoyed on board ship, the Easter Sermon. I was glad when we came in sight of land, without any accident whatever, for I knew the enemy had lost a great prize.

We had a beautiful, though tiresome journey, over land on board train to our location. I have seen beautiful cities filled with well dressed people; and I have also seen small villages inhabited with poor peasants, wearing wooden shoes, walking the muddy streets. Mamma, it would have amazed you to see us wading the deep mud, wearing rubber boots, rain coats and rain hats. When we arrived the weather was very rainy.

We nurses are getting used to a soldier's life. When we reached our location it was amusing to see us standing one hundred in line extending far out in the street, with soldier mess-kits in hand, which consisted of tin plate, cup, knife, fork and spoon, to receive our food which was dished out on our plates as we walked up in line. Then we marched to our tables, which were made out of undressed lumber, without any table cover, with one rough bench on each side. One table would accommodate about 16 nurses. We slept in barracks which contained about 36 nurses each. The barracks contained one large room. Though after spending a few weeks in the above state, we now have a nice dining room with tables having covers and chairs. We have French maids to serve us. We also have new barracks made, separate in rooms, containing two nurses each. The streets have been fixed and we have less mud. We only have about five hours of darkness. It is dark about 10 p. m. and daylight about 3 a. m. Though the day be warm and sunny, the night is very cool. We sleep under three heavy woolen blankets. Civilian clothing is forbidden on all occasions, which is exactly right. We have also been given several lessons in drilling, learning to march as the soldiers. Through all this we are smiling bravely, for we know it will not be forever.

Our hospital is opened and we are on duty every day. We have patients wounded by shell, some gassed, and some sick from exposure. They are soldiers from the United States, some from nearly every state in the Union. They have been in the trenches and it is wonderful to hear them tell their stories of war. When I think of our situation and gaze upon the wounded the words of some author express my feeling exactly. "When I think of the blessings which America has conferred upon us who are native born, and upon the stranger within our gates; when I think of what she has done in defending human liberty and human rights; when I summon into view the triumphs of justice over despotism and freedom over tyranny; and when I see how God has guided us and laid His hand upon us and has blessed us, I want to kneel and kiss the soil beneath my feet, and I feel a wave of courage and of daring and of patriotism sweep through me and over me which all other patriots feel, too, and I know that we shall fight to the end, until human liberty shall be safe and democracy shall settle over many lands which have never known it before, and then, we shall bless the dead and bind up the wounds of the living and honor the scars received in battle, and we shall care for the maimed and the widow and the orphan-hearted, and the orphan who have paid the greater price; and our glory shall be that when the world was on fire, we had that great love which made us willing to lay down our lives that liberty might live among men."

With love to all,

VESTA SKAGGS.

A. A. HANNERS, OF LOUISA
IS NOW IN FRANCE.

Mrs. A. A. Hanners, of this place has received the following letter from her son, Sgt. A. A. Hanners, who is with Supply Co. 20th Field Artillery, A. E. F. France. It was written August 18th:

My Dear Mother and All:

I will write you a few lines. This leaves me well and hope will find you all well.

I haven't heard from Henry for some time. Don't know where he is. I guess we will meet again.

I would have written you sooner but did not have time, was so busy and am still that way. Am getting one of my friends to write for me now.

Mother, tell Sis to write and send me her address and I will write her.

This is a fine place and we have a lot of fun. There is no news that we can write.

Write soon.

NOTICE.

There will be an ice cream festival at Upper Twins school house Saturday night, September 14, for the benefit of the Red Cross. Everybody is cordially invited.

ELLA JOBE.

SCHOOL NEAR GRAYSON.

It is said that under the supervision of Rev. Samuel J. Sparks a farm will be secured near Grayson and a Baptist school building will be erected soon. An institution of this kind was lost by fire at Glenn Springs, Lewis county, last spring.

DINNERWARE

Why You Should Buy Now

Dinnerware is getting very scarce and hard to get and for your own convenience and satisfaction we would advise you to buy now. Especially should you do so if you have started some pattern that you want to complete.

Our dinnerware has always been carried in the open stock way and we are exerting every effort to keep up our pattern but it now begins to look like some of them are going to have to be set aside until after the war is over. Besides the scarcity it is advancing in price like everything else and you will most certainly save dollars if you will anticipate your needs and buy now.

One More Dinnerware Special

And this is the last one for some time, but we purchased a quantity of this particular pattern last spring with the idea in mind to use it as a special at that time. It has just come in—but we are going to offer it now at the old price just the same, and you can depend upon it—it's a real value.

- 6 DINNER PLATES
- 6 PIE PLATES
- 6 SOUP PLATES
- 6 LARGE FRUITS
- 6 TEA CUPS AND SAUCERS
- SUGAR AND CREAM
- 1 MEAT DISH
- 2 VEGETABLE DISHES

\$9.75

The Anderson-Newcomb Co.

On Third Avenue Huntington, W. Va.

PLEASANT RIDGE.

Several from this place attended the Sunday school convention at Deep Hole Sunday.

Elvis Wellman and daughter, Inez, were business visitors in Louisa on Monday.

W. M. Starr spent Friday with G. A. Haws.

Ora Short, of Yatesville, was here Thursday.

Misses Nora and Lillian Roberts visited their cousin, True Roberts, at Deep Hole, Saturday night and Sunday.

R. T. May and son, Sol, were business visitors in Louisa Friday.

Miss Myrtle Clark, of Deephole, was here recently.

Several attended the apple peeling at Sol May's Monday night.

John Nelson and wife spent Tuesday with home folks.

Isaac Queen, of Fallsburg, was here Monday and Tuesday and purchased some fine cattle of G. A. Haws and M. Nelson.

Henry May, who has been visiting relatives at Pikeville for the past month, returned home Saturday.

R. Blankenship, of Yatesville was here Saturday.

Smith Adams, who has been working at Ashland for the past three weeks returned home Sunday.

Miss Marie Hale, of Louisa, spent Saturday night with her cousin, Miss Beatie Bradley.

Work has started on the Green Brier bridge.

Mrs. Grant Roberts and Miss Martha Adkins spent Sunday evening with Miss Gee Hutchison.

John Muncey, of Smokey Valley, was in our midst Sunday.

Mrs. Emma Newsom spent Sunday afternoon with Mrs. Martha Adams.

Mrs. Robert Vinson and Miss Stella Shannon were called home on account of the serious illness of their niece, little Mary Christina Carson.

Mrs. G. A. Haws spent Monday evening with Mrs. Mattie Meek.

We are sorry to hear of the death of Green Adams, of Daniels Creek.

Miss Nannie Large, of Calais Branch spent Sunday with her uncle, Tommy Adams.

Allen Hutchison spent Sunday evening with his brother, Elwood, at Evergreen.

Jim Pigg and daughter, Mennie, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Barnett.

NORIS.

Jeffie Pack, who has been working at Columbus, has returned home.

J. A. Moore is working for M. A. Pack.

Mr. and Mrs. Orvan Miller and Miss Hattie Swan were the afternoon guests of Mrs. J. V. O'Bryan on last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Thompson and daughter, Madge, were visiting Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Hayes, of Georges Creek, Saturday and Sunday.

Att Miller purchased a cow from Clell Estep last Saturday.

Robert Thompson returned home from West Virginia Friday night.

Mrs. Ella Thompson was visiting friends on Georges Creek one day last week.

A. J. France, of Torchlight, was here visiting relatives last Sunday.

Next Sunday is the sacrament at the Little Blaine Church. A large crowd is expected.

Ella Kitchin is at Mrs. Salie Judd's.

CATLETTSBURG POSTMASTER.

Among the names sent to the Senate by President Wilson for renomination was that of H. A. Field for postmaster at Catlettsburg.

PIE MITE AT GALLUP.

There will be a pie mite at Gallup school house Friday night, Sept. 13. Everybody invited.

OPTICIANS
EYES EXAMINED FREE

Glasses Fitted
Correctly
By Experienced Optician

ATKINS & VAUGHAN

LOUISA

KENTUCKY

ULYSSES.

George Grim, of Catlettsburg, died and was brought here to his former home and buried in the family burying ground beside his mother who died several years ago.

He is survived by his father, Ben Grim, and two sisters. He died of tuberculosis.

Howard Thompson, of this place has been quite sick for a few days. It is feared he has typhoid fever.

Dan George, who has been down with typhoid fever since August 1st, is still seriously ill.

Saturday and Sunday was regular church time at Walnut Grove. The pastor, Rev. Strattonberger, preached an excellent sermon Sunday followed by an exhortation by Rev. Frank Miller, of Meads Branch.

Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Burton and daughter, Alma, and Maggie Borders have returned to Frichard, W. Va.

Joe George, 19-year-old son of Jesse George and wife, of this place, and Miss Stella Baker, daughter of Rev. Roscoe Baker, of Charley, were united in marriage September 4. Both bride and groom are industrious and well respected young people. The bride also is 19 years of age.

Mrs. Nathan George and little daughters, Octavia and Beatrice, of Van Lear, have been guests of Mr. George's parents here for the past

week. They have gone to visit to Mrs. George's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Prose, before returning to their home.

Mr. Alico Floyd has returned from "Tincker" where she was called to the bedside of her son, Luther, who has typhoid fever.

Eureka.

BLAINE.

Misses Ethel and Gradya Wells, of Portsmouth, are spending a few days with their uncle, C. F. Osborn.

Misses Etta Thompson and Esta Terry were calling on Misses Genoa and Corinda Sanders, of Cherokee, one night last week.

Several from this place attended the festival at Wilbur Saturday night.

Walter Osborn and children have gone to Ohio for a few weeks.

Mrs. Hannah Wellman has gone to Portsmouth, Ohio, to spend a few days with her son.

Mrs. Hester Hinton is having a new barn built which is a great improvement to her place.

It. T. Herry has completed the new road through the F. H. Moore farm.

Wm. Thompson and wife were calling on their sister, Mrs. Lizzie Moore, last Sunday.

J. T. Swaiman has purchased a fine hog for his winter meat.

X. Y. Z.

BIG SANDY NEWS

Friday, September 13, 1918.

Misses Laura Belle Miller and Hattie Carter went to Cincinnati Sunday to study fall styles in millinery and buy a line of these goods for G. J. Carter's store.

The condition of Master Eliz Hopkins, who has been suffering with appendicitis the past week, is slightly improved.

Mr. A. M. Campbell this week took his son, Charles, to Nicholasville and placed him in school.

D. M. Moore took his son, Haskell, age 13, to Ashland Wednesday and sent him on to the blind school at Louisville.

JATTIE.

Mrs. Reecie Hammond is on the sick list.

Misses Stella Dalton and Golda Wilson spent Saturday and Sunday with Mrs. Fred Thompson, of Dennie. Mrs. Arthur Coffee and little daughter, Bethel, of Ashland, are visiting her parents at this place.

Mrs. Gertrude Miller and Miss Jodie Woods are spending a few days with relatives at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Watson and family were visiting the latter's parents, at Webbville, Sunday.

Clyde Hush made his usual call in our town Sunday.

Claude and Lorene Hammond spent Saturday evening with Nannie and Edith Tucker, of Hiteville.

Ruby Hearnard was calling at Webbville Friday.

Mrs. W. M. Shivel was the Sunday guest of Mrs. G. W. Webb.

Misses Cora and Amy Wells, of Ashland, were here last week the guests of relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Hicks have returned home after a few days' visit with their daughter at Oliveville.

Sheridan Thompson is attending the Oliveville college.

Mrs. Minnie Webb, of Overland, was visiting her sister at this place on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Morton Webb were calling on friends at Caney Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Wells were calling on Uncle Hugh Perry Sunday.

D. J. Thompson and A. M. Watson were in Louisa Saturday on business Huckleberry Finn.

Rev. Bolling filled his regular appointment at this place Saturday night and Sunday.

Ernest Webb, who has been in camp for some time, is home on a furlough.

Miss Martha Thompson will go to Willard soon to spend a few days with her grandparents.

D. J. Thompson and son motored to Louisa Saturday.

Misses Bertha and Irene Lang attended church at Jattie Sunday night.

The registration was held on Thursday, Sept. 12, from the age of 18 to 45 inclusive. If Uncle Sam needs us we are ready and willing to answer his call.

Mr. Sheridan Thompson is contemplating a visit to Webbville soon.

Everybody invited to come to the big meeting beginning in a few days at the Holiness church.

Success to the good old News.

Uncle Sam's Kid.

FARMS FOR SALE.

If it's a farm land you want, I have it, and if you are looking for a bargain come to me for I have the farm you want at the price you want to pay.

No. 600—5 acres of land right in town all fenced and in good shape, on rock pike in 100 yards of graded school, one-quarter mile of railroad depot, a No. 1 seven-room frame, two-story house with porches, nice yard, hen, meat and wood houses, all buildings new, good garden. One of the best buildings and locations in town. Price \$1,500.

No. 600—Farm of 84 1-2 acres on county road, close to mail, telephone, school and church; 64 acres cleared, fenced and cross fenced; fencing good; 44 acres in clover and timothy; large orchard; good garden and no better water anywhere; a lot of nice timber. This farm is nearly all level. Seven-room frame house, two barns, 32x36 each; silo and all necessary outbuildings and granaries. 20 tons of hay, 2 cows, 2 calves, 2 horses, 2 wagons, 4 1-2 acres corn, about 60 bu. wheat, about 200 bushels oats, one-half acre potatoes, 3 head of hogs, binder, mowing machine and rake, wheat drill, corn drill, breaking plow, two-horse cultivator and harrow. Price for all \$7,000; for farm, \$5,000.

No. 1—A farm of 53 acres on county road, close to school, church and store, all level, not one foot of waste land; all in timber, except one acre. A new frame house, two-story, six rooms, hen and meat houses, young orchard. A nice location and can't be beat for the money. Price \$1,000.

Terms can be made on most all farms. I have the most complete list of farms that I know of. Write for my price list—it's free.

MONROE THOMPSON.

Waynesburg, Ky.

Dr. Sallie Jagors, of New York City, is in Louisa for a visit. She has been the guest of Dr. and Mrs. G. W. Wooten this week. Mrs. Jagors was a Miss Jones, of Ashland, well known to most of the old people in this vicinity. She practiced medicine in New York City very successfully for many years. She is a very capable woman.

Rev. and Mrs. John T. Moore were in Louisa Monday returning from Logan, W. Va., where they attended the annual conference.

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PERSONAL MENTION

Monte Burke was here Saturday from Charleston, W. Va.

Will Woods was a visitor in Ashland Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Atkins were in Huntington, W. Va., last Friday.

Mrs. F. L. Stewart was a visitor in Ashland Friday.

Prof. J. B. McClure was here from Williamson, W. Va., over Sunday.

W. Chaffin and daughter, of Tatesville, were in Louisa Monday.

Lawrence Dixon, of Chattahoochee, Va., was in Louisa this week.

C. J. Carey, of Weeksbury, was here Wednesday.

Miss Kate Moore left Tuesday for Cincinnati for a two weeks' visit to her sister, Mrs. Lackey.

Frank Connolly, of Pikeville was in Louisa Tuesday and Wednesday on business.

Mrs. Wm. Clarke and children, of Ironton, spent a few days here as the guests of Mr. Clarke.

George Kirk was accompanied home from Olympia by little Miss Virginia Crouch who is the guest of his daughter, Ella, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Dixon, of Chattahoochee, Va., are guests of the family of Postmaster Robt. Dixon.

Mrs. Margaret Bird and children who spent several weeks with relatives here have gone to Detroit, Mich.

Leut. C. B. Walter arrived Tuesday from Camp Buell, Lexington, to spend a few days' furlough with his family.

Mrs. J. O. Marcum, of Ceredo, W. Va., was the guest this week of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. K. F. Vinson.

Mrs. T. B. Billups and daughter, Miss Jerrie, were shopping in Huntington last Friday.

Mrs. J. M. Bromley and children came over from Huntington Friday for a visit to relatives.

Miss Celeste See has returned from North Carolina where she taught in a school.

C. Y. Abbott was down from Jenkins the first of the week visiting his mother, Mrs. J. A. Abbott.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Neikirk, of Nelsonville, Ohio, came to Louisa on Tuesday for a visit to Mrs. Neikirk's brother, Judge Billie Riffe and family.

George F. Wooten, of San Antonio, Tex., was in Louisa a few days to see his parents, Dr. G. W. Wooten and Mrs. Wooten.

Mortor Picklesimer, of near Lexington has been visiting his grandparents Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Picklesimer.

Mrs. U. T. Ratcliff and children have returned to their home in Roderfield, W. Va., after a few days' visit to her daughter, Mrs. Alex Shannon, of Lock avenue.

Mrs. John Lambert, of Kenova, W. Va., was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Jas. Vinson. She returned home Saturday.

Mrs. Jay Vinson was in Louisa Friday returning to her home at Garrett Floyd county after a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Shannon at trad.

Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Vinson and daughter, Miss Helen, were in Louisville last week attending the Kentucky Bankers' meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. John Holbrook and children, of Florence, Ind., are here for a visit to relatives. They drove through in their car.

Mrs. L. S. Hays and children and Mr. and Mrs. John Hays motored down from Charley Tuesday. They were guests while here of Mrs. John Moore and J. H. Preston.

Mrs. J. E. Bolling came down from Lookout, Pike county, Monday and was the guest this week of Miss Willie Riggs. She is remembered here as Miss Alta Jones, daughter of D. M. Jones. Her husband left a few days ago from Pike county for Camp Taylor. Mrs. Bolling will visit in Ashland and Russell and will go to Cincinnati to spend some time with relatives.

OSIE.

There will be an ice cream supper Saturday night, September 14 at the Upper Twins school house for the benefit of the Red Cross. Everybody come.

Mont Rose and Pitrona Diamond were on Twine recently.

Maude Jobe and sister, Nellie, attended church at Lower Twins Sunday.

Luther and Herman are all smiles this week.

Mrs. Edison Boggs and Andrew Ball were at Smith Jobe's Monday.

Rube Berry was here Monday.

Cecil Adams called on his best girl Saturday and Sunday.

Our teacher, Miss Ella Jobe, contemplates a visit to Louisa soon.

Fansy.

Master Charles Allen Gault who had been the guest of Louisa relatives returned to his home at Hazard last week. He was accompanied by Mrs. James B. Kinistler and daughters, Ella Marie and Hazel, who will visit there a few days.

For Sale—Shetland Pony, 3 years old, 48 inches high, 450 pounds, sound and gentle. Good child's pony or for mine work. 1st. H. Fry, Prichard, W. Va. 2

SUNDAY SCHOOL CONVENTION.

The Sunday School Convention of Fallsburg and Bear Creek district will be held at Fallsburg Saturday, Sep. 21

GARRETT.

A two-year-old child of Nathan Borders was scalded so badly last Friday by the overturning of a kettle of water, boiling, that it died Saturday morning. All was done to relieve its suffering but human skill could do but relief came only in death. The bereaved family and sorrowing friends have the sympathy of all in their great loss.

The Garrett graded schools opened on the second with Miss Pauline Carter as principal. The work has started under favorable conditions and bids fair to be the best work yet done here. Owing to the failure of the assistant teacher to appear the primary department did not begin its work, however, the services of a first class teacher have been secured and the primary work will start at once.

Mrs. Jay Vinson returned last Saturday from a two weeks' visit among friends and relatives in Lawrence county. Her visit was greatly enjoyed, especially as much of the time was spent with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Shannon, at Madge.

Conn Carter, a faithful and trusted employee of the Elkhorn Coal Corporation, of Wheelwright, was the business guest of his uncle, Postmaster Vinson, one night last week. He remembers with pleasure his many friends and boyhood playmates at Yatesville.

Carl Randolph, the efficient time clerk for the Elkhorn Coal Corporation spent the week-end with friends at Prestonsburg, returning on last Monday to his work. He enjoyed his trip greatly.

S. L. Price, our pleasant pay-roll clerk, left last Monday for a two weeks' vacation to his home at Clarkburg, W. Va. He will register while at home, being within the required age and without exemption, expects by the first of January, 1919, to be in camp. However, he will return here at the expiration of his visit and continue his payroll clerk duties until his call is made. He is really.

Our city policeman, A. J. Clark, was a business visitor at Prestonsburg last Friday and Saturday.

Owing to the absence of our pastor Rev. C. L. Neff, last Sunday, who was attending the session of the Western Virginia Conference, at Logan, W. Va., we had no services.

M. M. Minix and family have returned from a few days' visit to his father at Prestonsburg, who is proprietor of the Hotel Elizabeth.

Miss Pauline Carter and her sister, Mrs. Martin, were the Sunday afternoon guests of Mrs. Preston at Lackey.

News has reached our fellowtownsman, John Wolfe, that his son, Jack, was recently wounded while on the battle front in France but the nature and extent of the wound was not made known. Information was given through the Red Cross Society, and details will be given as soon as possible.

Joseph Hollis has opened a new store near his hotel, making the tenth store in Garrett.

Nothing new has developed in the oil since our last report.

Be a Joy-Walker,
"Gets-It" for Corns

3 Drops, 3 Seconds—Corns Is Doomed!

When you almost die with your shoes on and corns make you almost walk sideways to get away from the pain, take a vacation for a minute or two and apply 3 or 3 drops



"My Corns Peel Clean Off, With 'Gets-It'!" of the world's magic and only genuine corn-plaster, "Gets-It." Then, and then only, will you be sure that your corn will loosen from your toe so that you can peel it right off gloriously easy with your fingers. Take no chances of continued pain and soreness—why use greasy, irritating salves, plasters that shift and press into the "quick," rasors and "diggers" that make corns bleed and also grow faster? Use painless, easy, always sure "Gets-It." There's only one like it in the world—That's "Gets-It." Millions have tried and O. K.'d it for years. It never fails. "Gets-It," the guaranteed, money-back corn-remover, the only sure way, costs but a trifle at any drug store. Made by E. Lawrence & Co., Chicago, Ill.

PERUNA

THE BEST MEDICINE
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

Miss Ivy Gray, Fairview,
Kentucky, writes:

"I have taken Peruna, and would say that it is the best medicine for coughs and colds I ever saw. I find that it always cures a cold in a short while. It also strengthens and builds up the system."

Sold Everywhere

I Ever
Saw

Miss Gray's letter breathes hope to the ailing. It is an inspiration to the sick and infirm.

Liquid or Tablet Form

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Beatie Fugate Anderson departed this life September 1, 1918, age 22 years.

She was the oldest daughter of Mr. Jonah Anderson. She had been a resident in the vicinity of Honesford for some years.

She was happily married to Mr. Frank Anderson on June 28, 1917, and resided for some time after her marriage at Weekshury, Ky., but later she and her husband returned to her old home where the sad event occurred.

She made many friends where she lived by her genial disposition and will be greatly missed by them.

She left a husband, mother and three brothers besides several relatives and a host of friends to mourn her departure.

One brother (Joe) has been on the battlefields of France for several months and the two younger brothers are at home.

Everything that loving hands could do was done to relieve the terrible suffering, but nothing could stay the hand of death.

She was happily converted and baptized some years ago, uniting with the Protestant Methodist Church.

She was laid to rest by the side of her father in the Harnam cemetery.

A large crowd of sorrowing relatives and friends paid the last tribute of respect by attending her funeral which was conducted by Rev. Itoht. Cassiday.

A Friend.

JATTIE.

Church at this place Sunday evening was largely attended.

There will be church at this place at the Holiness church the second Sunday in October.

Fred Lang and Elmer Smith passed through our town recently enroute to Louisa on business.

Claude Hammond and Thelma Webb attended church at Morgan Creek on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Watson and family were in Webbville Sunday.

Miss May Hale, of Louisa has been visiting Miss Ruth Thompson, of Jattie.

Sylvester Woods was in our town Sunday.

Dewey Thompson is expected home soon. His many friends will be glad to know of his return. He is employed in West Virginia.

We are proud to say Omar Lang was once more in Jattie.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Shepherd and son, Hugh Shepherd, passed through here Saturday enroute to Louisa in their new car.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Thompson, and Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Thompson were the dinner guests of Mrs. Sarah Watson Sunday.

Martha Thompson spent Saturday night and Sunday with Jane Thompson at Ratcliff.

Sheridan Thompson still believes in

making his regular trips to Jatties Gap.

Hugh Shepherd was again in Jattie Sunday.

Misses Ruth and Eunice Thompson attended the ice cream supper at Caney Saturday night.

Mrs. Lafa Thompson, of Caney, spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. J. M. Watson.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Thompson and son, G. C. Jr., are expected home soon. Mr. Thompson is one of the finest lawyers of Lexington.

There will be an ice cream supper at the Brammer Gap school house Sept. 22. Everybody cordially invited. It will be for the benefit of the Red Cross.

Ben Chatfield and wife, of Olive Hill and Bolling and Cunningham will hold a three weeks' meeting at the Holiness church, beginning Oct. 20. Everybody cordially invited to come.

A Lonesome Girl.

TWENTY-FIVE PER CENT OF
LAWRENCE MEN REJECTED

Out of the 24 men sent to Camp Taylor from Lawrence county August 30th, six were returned as physically deficient. They are as follows:

Walter Riffe, Blaine Meade, Odd Clay, Tom Rice, Dave Austin, and Warner Griffith.

R. V. Garred, of Lexington, was here the first of the week.

Announcement

HAVING BOUGHT THE DEPARTMENT STORE OF W. H. ADAMS, CORNER OF MAIN AND MAIN CROSS STREETS, I EXTEND AN INVITATION TO THE PEOPLE OF LOUISA AND FORT GAY AND SURROUNDING COUNTRY TO CALL AND GIVE ME A CHANCE TO SUPPLY THEIR WANTS IN THE VARIOUS LINES OF MERCHANDISE CARRIED BY THIS WELL KNOWN STORE. I SHALL ENDEAVOR TO SATISFY YOU IN EVERY PURCHASE AS TO PRICE, QUALITY AND STYLE. I HAVE COME HERE WITH THE INTENTION OF REMAINING PERMANENTLY AND SHALL SO CONDUCT MY BUSINESS AS TO DESERVE YOUR PATRONAGE. I EXPECT TO SHARE WITH YOU THE BARGAINS PICKED UP IN THE MARKETS FROM TIME TO TIME, RATHER THAN TO TAKE ALL THE PROFIT I COULD GET, AND I FEEL SURE YOU WILL APPRECIATE THIS POLICY. THIS IS THE GUNNELL-PIERCE-ADAMS LOCATION AND I AM CONTINUING THE LINES CARRIED BY THEM—ORY GOODS, NOTIONS, MILLINERY, LADIES' READY-TO WEAR GOODS, SHOES, SUITS, MEN'S FURNISHINGS, CLOTHING, &C

Big Bargain

Boys' Underwear for

25c

You can't buy it for less than 50c in the regular markets.

A Leader

Men's Fall and Winter Underwear

50c

Worth \$1.00 in the market today. 2-piece suits.

Sharing Profits

Overalls, coats and pants each

\$2.25

Large stock bought several Months ago. Worth \$3 elsewhere

G. J. CARTER

“Keep the Home
Fires Burning”

If ever there was a time they should burn the brightest it is now. Keep step. We are willing and ready to help you by replacing the old styles of Dress Goods and Ladies' Hats with a new line of hats and fall goods

New Fall Goods

of all kinds

New Fall Underwear

New Crepe de Chines and Serges

New Georgette Crepes and Silks

Latest Fall Hats. Fancy Line of Buttons and Ribbons. Ladies' Hats made to order

Full Line of Fresh Groceries

A. L. BURTON

LOUISA, KENTUCKY

Rheumatism Arrested

If you suffer with lame muscles or stiffened joints look out for impurities in the blood, because each attack gets more acute and stubborn.

ONE SUNDAY MORNING

A Story Full of Suggestions

By Herbert Otto Chambers, Pastor M. E. Church, South

The following article appeared in the Christian Advocate, of Nashville, Tennessee, dated October 5, 1917. It was contributed by Rev. H. O. Chambers while he was pastor of the church at Fairfield, Alabama. Some time ago we requested permission from him to publish this article. We believe it will be enjoyed by many people who will recognize it fits more communities than the one:

"This is quite remarkable," I mused, "quite remarkable." It was Sunday morning. I had just entered my pulpit and it yet lacked five minutes of eleven. At this time a considerable congregation had assembled. It grew until by eleven o'clock the house was filled. I looked over the congregation. I saw the faces of members who had not been to church before during my two years' ministry.

"Things are improving," I remarked inwardly. "Just look at all these folks here and see, too, how interested they are in each other." For they were, with one accord, conversing with their neighbors. I noticed also how ever and anon some one looked at me.

"They are thinking how this unusually large congregation pleases me," thought I. "Ah! after all, my work has produced some fruit."

The organist played the voluntary. I saw the faces of members who had not been to church before during my two years' ministry.

I thought this rather unusual, but I decided that Annual Conference is only two weeks away. It is quite probable that my men want to try to raise some of that back salary.

Brother Steward took the chair. "Will some one state the object of this meeting?" he said.

Brother Secretary Steward arose and said: "Only two weeks separate us from Conference."

"Quite right," I remarked to myself; "and the claims are still short. This is a good crowd and some are here who haven't paid one cent since I have been pastor. I'll just take a collection this morning."

But Brother Secretary Steward is speaking: "Only two weeks separate us from Annual Conference. Most of us have decided to ask Dr. Presiding Elder not to return Brother Pastor. We want to do the right thing, and so we want Brother Pastor to know what we are doing."

"My!" I thought, "what have I done now?"

"We have a specific charge against Brother Pastor. In the last two months Brother Pastor has failed on four occasions to attend Sunday morning service. The congregation assembled but waited in vain for him to appear. No apology or explanation has been offered. We feel that he has been neglectful of duty and that we could not afford to retain such a man as our pastor."

"But, brethren," I managed to say as I stumbled to my feet.

"Just wait a minute," said Brother Secretary Steward. Then looking at me he said: "Were you not absent from church the first Sunday in August?"

"I was."

"Why were you away when you knew that the hour for service had arrived?" I regained my calm. I smiled inwardly. I said to myself: I have them now all right. "Well, you will remember that the first Sunday in August was an especially hot day. I came to Sunday school then went home, took

off my coat and tried to cool down. You see, I said to myself: 'It will be awfully hot over there in that church. I might get overheated and contract pneumonia and thereby ruin my health and take care of myself. Anyhow, I think I do pretty well to get to Sunday school a day like this.' This I said with a triumphant air. No one seemed to be impressed. So the next case was called."

"On the third Sunday in August you were away also."

"Yes, I believe I was. I had almost forgotten that, but I remember that I was."

"Why so?"

"I'll just tell you about it. I didn't get to Sunday school either. You know that Neighbor Naber is not a church member, but he is a very good fellow. It is true, he never goes to church and is careless about the Sabbath. But he came along in that big automobile of his and invited me to ride with him. We went on and on. He asked me if I wanted to be back in time for church. I told him at first that I did. You know I don't get to ride in automobiles much, and I feel the need of fresh air. So I just said to him: 'Let's just go on. I'll get more out of this ride than I will get out of church service.' So we went on. And besides, brethren, who knows how much good I may have done the man that day?"

I looked around upon the congregation with the feeling that I had exploded a bomb and that all would be duly impressed. No one seemed to be, however, and I felt that I was losing ground.

Another Steward asked me about the second Sunday in September.

I tried to think. "Why was I away on that day? Ah—I have it now. Some of our friends were the cause of that. They reached our town at eight o'clock Sunday morning. I had to meet them. After returning from the depot I felt so tired out that I just didn't have the energy to get to the morning service. Besides, our friends did not want to go. Of course it would not be courteous to go to church if your friends did not want to go."

All this I explained to the brethren, but no one seemed to feel that I had offered any weighty arguments in my case.

"You failed us again on the third Sunday in September," someone said. "I'll admit it," I said.

"Then why?" he snapped.

In his voice was something cold, cutting, knife-like—something which seemed to say: "Prepare for the worst for your condition is indeed serious."

"On that morning I was reading a very fine book before Sunday school. So when the school session was over I thought I would run over and read a few lines before church. I became deeply interested and read on. I thought I would get to church by the time to preach. But reading along, the thought came to me: 'You can get much more out of this book than from the church service.' I knew this must be so, for I had often heard people say so."

Looking over my congregation I saw that I had not a friendly eye turned on me. My excuses were no good. I was just rising to remind these brethren that they had no authority to try a regular itinerant minister when one of my stewards stood up, aimed a double-barreled shotgun at me and pulled the trigger. There was a terrific explosion, and I awoke to find that I had dropped the volume of Hastings' "Dictionary of the Bible," which I had been reading before I fell asleep.

chard white, shake well, and you have a quart of the best freckle and tan lotion, and complexion beautifier, at very, very small cost.

Your grocer has the lemons and any drug store or toilet counter will supply three ounces of orchard white for a few cents. Massage this sweetly fragrant lotion into the face, neck, arms and hands each day and see how freckles and blemishes will disappear and how clear, soft and white the skin becomes. Yes! It is harmless.

LEMON JUICE IS FRECKLE REMOVER

Girl! Make this cheap beauty lotion ...to clear and whiten your skin...

Squeeze the juice of two lemons into a bottle containing three ounces of or-

FALL OPENING Kentucky Normal College Monday, August 26, 1918

What are You Going to do this Fall?

INVEST YOUR TIME IN A BUSINESS COURSE

A few months devoted to one of our practical Business Courses will place you in a lucrative position. Help us to supply the demand for Bookkeepers, Stenographers, Typewriters, Cashiers, and Commercial Teachers.

OUR GRADUATES GET AND HOLD GOOD POSITIONS

With added teaching force and new departments the outlook for the coming School Year is brighter than ever before.

ALL DEPARTMENTS: NORMAL, MUSIC, BUSINESS, HIGH SCHOOL, COLLEGE and the grades, will begin the Fall Term on Monday, August 26, 1918, for a 4-1-2 term, closing for the holidays. The Winter Term will open January 1.

Kentucky Normal College,
LOUISA, LAWRENCE CO. KENTUCKY
W. M. BYINGTON, President.

HOME CIRCLE COLUMN

Don't For Wives.

The leader of Rockefeller's church at Cleveland, Ohio, recently took the above heading as his text, and he asked his hearers to put the following ten don'ts in their wives' mirrors:

Don't marry a man for a living, but for love. Manhood without money is better than money without manhood.

Don't overdress nor under dress; common sense is sometimes better than style.

A wife with a hobbled skirt and a husband with patched trousers make a poor pair. A woman can throw more out of a window with a spoon than a man can put into the cellar with a shovel.

How Not to Run a House.

Don't think that the way to run a house is to run away from it. It is wrong to go around lecturing other women on how to bring up children while you are neglecting your own.

Don't tell your troubles to your neighbors. They have enough of their own. Fight it out with yourself if it takes all summer.

Don't nag. The suburbanite is always glad to welcome your husband with a smile.

Don't try to get more out of a looking glass than you put into it. Nature's sunshine is better for a woman's beauty than man's powders and paints.

Don't make gamblers and drunkards of your children by running whist parties for prizes and serving punch with a stick in it.

Don't forget to tell the truth, especially to the confidant about the use of your child's honesty is worth more to you and them than a nickel.

A boy who is eight years old at home and six on the ears will soon learn other things that are not so.

Don't forget that home is a woman's kingdom, where she reigns as queen. To be a mother of a Lincoln, a Garfield or a McKinley, is to be the mother of a prince.

We saw a picture of content the other morning—a happy boy about 14 years old, who was driving a dirt cart along the street. The lines were as straight as his knees; the horses were jogging leisurely along; the sun shone pleasantly; his coat was off and his calico shirt looked clean and cool; his hat was tipped back upon his head, and he had two pebbles that he had picked up from the dirt, and these he was tossing, throwing one up as the other fell, catching each in his turn, and on his face was a happy, boyish look of content, that any world weary man would give a fortune to wear as a hint.

Looking at him we thought life is pretty good what we make it after all. Happiness does not spring from wealth or leisure, but from a contented mind. We doubt if there is a happier heart in our city than was that of the boy riding upon the dirt-laden cart, tossing his pebbles in the sunshine.

—O—
Your Boy.

You do not know what is in him. Bear with him; be patient, wait. Feed him; clothe him; love him; he is a boy, and most boys are bad. You think him so light hearted, and fear he is light headed as well. But remember he calls you father. When he played in your lap, you fondly hoped he would some day be a great and useful man. Now that he has grown larger, and his young blood drives him with gleeful sport, and makes him impatient of serious things—rattling, playful, and thoughtless—you almost despair. But don't be snappish and snarling and make him feel that you are disappointed in him. He bears your name, and is to send it down the stream of time. He inherits your fortune and fame, and is to transmit them to generations to come.

It cannot be otherwise. A daughter divides your fortune, transmits loss of your name and loss of your name. A boy is more nearly yourself than anything else can be. It is through your boy you go down in history; through your boy you are to live in the future; by him you are to act upon the generation that is to come.

It may be difficult to govern him, but be patient. He may seem adverse to everything useful and good; but wait. No one can tell what is in a boy. He may surprise you some day. Hope. Let him grow. While his body grows larger and stronger, his mental and moral nature may expand and improve.

Good morals will be the crowning attribute of your peaceful home. "This crown of living stars" that shall adorn the right of tribulation and the pillar of cloud and fire in the pilgrimage to a better country. It will strew the family threshold with the flowers of promise and enshrine the memories of loved ones in the fragrance of that blessed hope of reunion in Heaven which looms up from a dying hour. It shall give to the infant soul its perfect flowering and expand in all the fullness of a generous love making lustrous in the livery of divine knowledge. Then in the dark hour of home separation and bereavement, when the question is put to the mourning parents: "It is well with the child, it is well with thee," You can answer with joy. It is well.

—O—
The love which every child brings with it is in itself the very strongest indication of the needs of the child. Love is like sunshine; without it there can be no harmonious growth or development. As well expect a fruit tree to bear delicious fruit in a cellar as to expect a child to grow up into a symmetrical manhood or womanhood without love. As invariably we appropriate the sunshine nook in the garden to the nursery, so must the warmest and sunniest apartments of the heart be given to the little ones. Nurtured in an atmosphere of love, their various powers expand in unconscious, but harmonious beauty.

OH!
Her car is set, and Widow Dunn Will make a lot of eyes at you; She's looking out for number one. By looking out for number two.

—O—
All parties who have registered W. S. S. from No. 1 to 99 will bring their certificates to the postoffice for a slight correction.

ROBERT DIXON, Postmaster

—GET READY TO BUY BONDS—

NEWSPAPERS UNDER DRASTIC ORDERS

MUST REDUCE USE OF PAPER AND PUT SUBSCRIPTION LISTS ON STRICTLY CASH BASIS

A shortage in news print paper production has caused the Government to issue a drastic order to all newspapers to cut down the use of white paper.

Weekly papers must make a reduction of 15 per cent in the amount used. This means to reduce the size of the paper or cut off a lot of subscribers. The order goes into effect immediately. We do not expect to reduce the size of our paper.

No newspaper can be sent to any subscriber who owes more than three months subscription. No free copies are permitted to be sent to anyone except former employees.

No publisher shall sell his publication at an exceedingly low price.

A sworn statement will be required from all publishers Nov. 1st as to whether these rules have been put into effect.

The above orders practically take over the business control of newspapers. Each subscriber will please take due notice and examine the date on the label of his paper. If in arrears or your subscription is expiring, please renew at once so as to keep your name on the list. This is a matter that cannot be delayed now, as it is a Government order.

We hope all will give this their immediate attention.

SOLDIER BOY WRITES CAMP MEADE, MARYLAND

Roy Vanhousen, son of Buddy Vanhousen, left Louisa July 18 for Fort Thomas and from there went to Camp Meade, Md. The following letter was written to him by a friend:

We are at Camp Meade and like here better every day. We drill four days and a half a week. We are learning fast. We are going to get the Kaiser. It is high time for everybody to wake up and help win the war. It is better to wake up now than to be rudely awakened later.

On our way to this camp the Red Cross gave us our dinner at Ashland and Washington City which consisted of many good things and we had plenty to keep us from getting hungry throughout the journey. This is a pretty country.

We are drilling with hand grenades now. I am anxious to go to France. We want to show the Germans it is above man power to destroy the flag. We must be ready to make any sacrifice that may be required of us. We expect to return to our homes feeling more free than we did on the day we had to leave.

We are all well cared for and treated nice in every respect, and will be better developed men, both mentally and physically when we return.

Co. H. 17th Infantry.

ONLY NAMES OF DEAD AND MISSING TO BE CABLED

Washington, Sept. 7.—Under a new policy of reporting casualties in the American Expeditionary forces adopted by the War Department, the names of the men wounded will be sent to the United States by courier twice a week and only the names of the dead and missing will be cabled by Gen. Pershing when the system is fully in effect.

In making the announcement today, Gen. Pershing had not heretofore sent in the names of men slightly wounded because generally the men had returned to duty before the names reached the United States. It is a reply to an inquiry from the Department, Gen. Pershing had reported Gen. March said, that there were 20,000 such casualties up to August 20.

Under the new plan the names of all the wounded will be sent to the United States by courier together with their hospital records, so that a statement of the diagnosis can be furnished to relatives of the men.

There has been some discussion in the United States about our casualty lists, said Gen. March, and the War Department has been trying to get in touch with the exact condition of casualties in France because we have heard from a number of relatives at home receiving the information direct from their people in France of men being wounded when the War Department had not notified the relatives at home. At an early stage in the reporting of casualty lists, General Pershing asked for authority not to report slight casualties, because the men would be back on the firing line before the report, after investigation, could reach the United States. It was thought then that it would simplify matters and prevent needless worry to relatives if that system were adopted.

"Of course, it is very well understood that the opinion of a man who has been wounded may differ materially from the opinion of the doctors as to his severity, and undoubtedly a great many men have written home telling about wounds that the doctors had pronounced slight, and which Gen. Pershing had not listed as being severe when the letters might indicate to the people at home that they were severe. So I have gotten a report from Gen. Pershing as to the number of these casualties, in addition to those which he has published, so as to be able to give the facts to the American people."

I am giving the facts to the people because I know they will face any casualty list with determination and courage, whatever it be."

WAR PROFITEER PUBLIC NUISANCE

No Extortion to Be Tolerated, but Liberal Disposition Toward Business Needed.

Shrinkage of Values Would Curtail Capacity to Provide Sinews of War.

"Conscription of Men, Conscription of Money," Analyzed.

By OTTO M. KAHN.

Much is being said about the plan of conscripting money—that because a certain portion of the young manhood of the nation has been conscripted, therefore money must also be conscripted. Why, that is the very thing the government has been doing. It has conscripted a portion—a relatively small portion—of the men of the nation. It has conscripted a portion—a large portion—of the incomes of the nation. Capital and business pay more than four-fifths of our total war taxation directly and a large share of the remaining fifth indirectly.

If the government went too far in conscripting men the country would be crippled. If it went too far in conscripting incomes and earnings the country would likewise be crippled.

Results of Conscription of Capital.

I would ask those who would go further and conscript not only incomes, but capital, to answer the riddle, not only in what equitable and practicable manner they would do it, but what the nation would gain by it?

It is true that a few years ago a capital levy was made in Germany, but the percentage of that levy was so small as to actually amount to no more than an additional income tax and that at a time when the regular income tax in Germany was very moderate as measured by the present standards of income taxation.

Only a trifling fraction of a man's property is held in cash. If they conscript a certain percentage of his possessions in stocks and bonds, what would the government do with them?

Keep them? That would not answer its purpose, because the government wants cash, not securities.

Sell them? Who is to buy them when every one's funds would be depleted?

If they conscript a certain percentage of a man's real estate or mine or farm or factory, how is that to be expressed and converted into cash?

Are conscripted assets to be used as a basis for the issue of Federal Reserve bank notes? That would mean gross inflation, with all its attendant evils, dangers and deceptions.

Would they repudiate a percentage of the national debt? Repudiation is no less dishonorable in a people than in an individual, and the penalty for failure to respect the sanctity of obligations is so different.

The Thrifty Would Be Penalized.

The fact is that the government would gain nothing in the process of capital conscription and the country would be thrown into chaos for the time being. The man who has saved would be penalized, he who has wasted would be favored. Thrift and constructive effort, resulting in the needful and fruitifying accumulation of capital, would be arrested and lastingly discouraged.

I can understand the crude notion of the man who would divide all possessions equally. There would be mighty little coming to any one by such distribution, and it is, of course, an utterly impossible thing to do, but it is an understandable notion. But by the conscription of capital for government use neither the government nor any individual would be benefited.

A vigorously progressive income tax is both economically and socially sound. A capital tax is wholly unsound and economically destructive.

It may nevertheless become necessary in the case of some of the belligerent countries to resort to this expedient, but I can conceive of no situation likely to arise which would make it necessary or advisable in this country.

More than ever would such a tax be harmful in times of war and post-bellum reconstruction, when beyond all other things it is essential to stimulate production and promote thrift, and when everything which tends to have the opposite effect should be rigorously rejected as detrimental to the nation's strength and well-being.

There is an astonishing lot of hazy thinking on the subject of the uses of capital in the hands of its owners.

The rich man can spend only a relatively small sum of money unproductively or selfishly. The money that it is in his power actually to waste is exceedingly limited. The bulk of what he has must be spent and used for productive purposes, just as would be the case if it were spent by the government, with this difference, however, that, generally speaking, the individual is more painstaking and discriminating in the use of his funds and at the same time bolder, more imaginative, enterprising and constructive than the government with its necessarily bureaucratic and routine regime possibly could be. Money in the hands of the individual is continuously and feverishly on the search for opportunities—i.e., for creative and productive—in the hands of the government it is apt to lose a good deal of its fringing energy and ceaseless striving and to sink instead into placid and somnolent repose.

There need not be and there should not be any conflict between profits and patriotism. I am utterly opposed to those who would utilize their country's war as a means to enrich themselves. The "war profiteer," as the term is generally understood, is a public nuisance and an ignominy. Exorbitant profits must not be tolerated, but, on the other hand, there should be a reasonably liberal disposition toward business and a willingness to see it make substantial earnings.

For taxation presupposes earnings. Our credit structure is based upon velocity, and values are largely determined by earnings. Shrinkage of values necessarily effects our capacity to provide the government with the sinews of war.

The Conscription of Men.

Reverting now to the subject of the conscription of men, I know I speak the sentiment of all those beyond the fears of young manhood when I say that there is not one of us worthy of the name of a man who would not willingly go to fight if the country needed or wanted us to fight. But the country does not want or call its entire manhood to fight. It does not even call anywhere near its entire young manhood. It has called or intends to call in the immediate future perhaps 25 per cent of its men between twenty and thirty years of age, which means probably about 4 per cent of its total male population of all ages. But it has called from incomes, business profits and other imports falling principally on the well to do, approximately ninety per cent of our war taxation, not to mention the contributions to the Red Cross, the Y. M. C. A. and other war relief activities.

Let me add in passing that the children of the well to do have been taken for the war in proportionately greater numbers than the children of the poor, because those young men who are needed at home to support dependents or to maintain essential war industries are exempted from the draft.

Our Laws Favor Sons of the Poor.

The draft exemption regulations discriminate not, as in former wars, in favor of the rich man's son, but in favor of the poor woman's son.

I realize but too well that the burden of the abnormally high cost of living, caused largely by the war, weighs heavily indeed upon wage earners and still more upon men and women with moderate salaries. I yield to no one in my desire to see everything done that is practicable to have that burden lightened. But excessive taxation on capital will not accomplish that; on the contrary, it will tend to intensify the trouble.

Taxation must be sound and wise and scientific and cannot be laid in a haphazard way or on impulse or according to considerations of politics, otherwise the whole country will suffer. History has shown over and over again that the laws of economics cannot be defied with impunity and that the resulting penalty falls upon all sections and classes.

The question of the individual is not the one that counts. The question is not what sacrifices capital should and would be willing to bear if called upon, but what taxes it is to the public advantage to impose.

I do not say all this to plead for a reduction of the taxation on wealth or in order to urge that no additional taxes be imposed on wealth if need be. There is no limit to the burden which in time of stress and strain those must be willing to bear who can afford it except only that limit which is imposed by the consideration that taxation must not reach a point where the business activity of the country becomes crippled and its economic equilibrium is thrown out of gear, because that would harm every element of the commonwealth and diminish the war-making capacity of the nation.

DR. FRED A. MILLARD
—DENTIST—

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Opposite Court House
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Office and Residence Phone No. 118

DR. H. H. SPARKS
Dentist

Louisa Kentucky
Office in rooms formerly occupied by
Dr. Walters.
Office Hours: 8 a. m. to 5 p. m.
Special Hours by Appointment

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Special attention to diseases of the
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REAL ESTATE

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I buy and sell Real Estate of all
kinds. Also, will handle property on
commission. If you want to buy or
sell town or country property, call on
me.

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We Have For Sale
**THREE PURE-BLOOD SHORTHORN
CALVES, MALES, FOR SALE. THE
SAME TH/ ARE ON EXHIBI-
TION AT THE COUNTY FAIR AT
LOUISA. TO ANYBODY WISHING
TO BUY WE WILL MAKE THE
PRICE RIGHT. COME AND SEE
THE STOCK. REGISTRATION PA-
PERS FURNISHED**

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Effective January 6, 1918.
Lv. Fort Gay (Central Time.)

No. 3-1:35 a. m., Daily—For Kenova,
Ironton, Portsmouth, Cincinnati, Col-
umbus. Pullman Sleepers to Cincin-
nati and Columbus. Connection via
rail and Columbus

No. 15-1:05 p. m., Daily—For Colum-
bus, Cincinnati and intermediate sta-
tions. Pullman Sleeper. Cafe car to
Columbus

Lv. 3:25 a. m., Daily—For Williams-
son, Welch, Bluefield, Roanoke, Lynch-
burg, Norfolk, Richmond, Pullman
Sleepers. Cafe Car.

3:16 p. m., Daily—For Williams-
son, Welch, Bluefield, Roanoke, Norfolk,
Richmond, Pullman Sleeper to Nor-
folk. Cafe Car.

Train leaves Kenova 7:36 a. m.,
Daily for Williams, via Wayne, and
leaves Kenova 8:40 a. m., daily for Co-
lumbus and local stations.

For full information apply to
W. B. BEVILL, Pass. Traff. Mgr.
W. C. SAUNDERS, Genl. Pass. Agt.
ROANOKE, VA.

FOR SALE: TIMBER FOR

LESS THAN HALF PRICE.

Thirteen thousand five hundred
acres in one tract, railway alongside of
tract, virgin long leaf yellow pine now
or been turpentine or a stick out over.
You can get land and timber for \$10
per acre, half cash, balance three years
with interest. This land will bring
you \$15 to \$20 per acre after timber is
cut off. 48,000 acres well timbered on
railway, easy to log, fine land. You
can get land and timber for \$11.90 per
acre; part cash, balance to be agreed
on with interest. I have smaller tracts
if interested write me. I can trade some
good land for clear income property.
Let me know what you want and what
you have for trade. All the timber will
run over 3000 feet per acre. COME
TO ORLANDO, FLORIDA, 147 miles
south of Jacksonville, Florida. Best
town in the state. Then take the auto
west on paved road for my place,
just five miles. I can help you.
Yours truly,
FRED B. LYNCH,
Orlando, Florida

**WHEAT REGULATIONS
MODIFIED BY THE U. S.**

**ONE-FIFTH INSTEAD OF ONE-
HALF OF SUBSTITUTES ARE
NOW REQUIRED.**

To the Merchants of Kentucky:

Beginning September 1st all the Al-
lies and the people of this country
will make their bread and pastry of
80 per cent wheat flour and 20 per
cent substitutes.

The old 50-50 plan is at an end.
This flour mill will make:
1st. Victory Mixed Flour which
contains the required substitutes al-
ready mixed in, and,
2nd. Regular white wheat flour.

With the Victory Mixed Flour you
don't have to sell any substitutes. You
can sell as much of it as anyone
wants to buy.

With the White Wheat Flour, you
must sell at the same time one pound
of substitutes for every four pounds of
flour. You can sell as much flour as
anyone wants to buy, provided you sell
the substitutes. There are at present
no certificates to use, because every-
one has to buy substitutes.

The new list of substitutes is—
Corn Meal
Corn Flour
Barley Flour

The new rules apply to all sales of
flour at retail by millers also and to
all exchange or deposit wheat by farm-
ers.

The Food Administration holds the
dealer responsible to see that these
substitutes are bought by the consum-
er, and there are severe penalties for
failure to conform to the rules.

The Victory Mixed Flour will be
very good; and will make nice bread
and people should be urged to use it.

JAY H. NORTUP,
County Food Adm.

Selecting Seed Corn

Now is the time to think about next
year's supply of seed corn. No human
being knows enough about seed corn
to select the best after it has been
planted and stored in the crib. The
only proper place to select it is right
in the field, and the only time is be-
fore it has been cut or pulled.

About the time the corn is ready for
cutting, go through the field and care-
fully select the stalks that are desired
for seed purposes, cut these and shock
in the end of the field.

In selecting seed corn be sure to
keep in mind that "like begets like";
therefore select stalks that show nor-
mal growth, stand erect, with the ears
pointing downward at an angle of
about 45 degrees and about three and
one-half or four feet from the ground.
An ear pointing upward is more liable
to damage from rain, birds and worms
See that the shock fits close and that
it has a good, stout lengthy shank. Do
not pick stalks that have unusual
chances, such as standing in a low
place or in or near a manure pile. But
take those that have developed the
best under average and normal condi-
tions. Be sure to see that it did not
grow near a barren stalk.

Now this will be some trouble but
not as much as some people think. One
can easily gather enough in one day
to plant 40 or 50 acres allowing 15 ears
to the acre. It is entirely possible to
increase the yield the first year one
bushel per acre by proper selection.

Shock the corn as soon as it is well
cured and store it in a dry loft or other
place. Don't leave the shock on as
this invites weevil and other damages.
Do not store in piles as this may re-
sult in lowering the vitality of the
corn.

By observing the above precautions
this fall we may evade a corn panic
like we had this year.

I shall be only too glad to visit any
farmer in the county and assist him in
this selection when he is ready if he
will only let me know.

Yours truly,
G. C. BAKER,
County Agent.

A LOUISA INTERVIEW

Mr. Pigg Tells His Experience.

The following brief account with a
Louisiana man seven years ago, and its
sequel, will be read with keen interest
by every citizen.

G. B. Pigg, thiner and carpenter,
gave the following statement in June
1909: "For several years I was fre-
quently subject to severe attacks of
kidney complaint. I suffered greatly
with backache and had difficulty in
passing the kidney secretions. Some-
times, the kidney secretions were pro-
fuse and then again scanty and high-
ly colored. I got Doan's Kidney Pills
and they gave me relief."

Lasting Results.

On December 4, 1916, Mr. Pigg said:
"Since I used Doan's Kidney Pills
some years ago I have had no trouble
with my kidneys. My back has kept
strong and my kidneys have acted
regularly."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't
simply ask for a kidney remedy—get
Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that
Mr. Pigg had. Foster-Milburn Co.,
Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

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**DIRECTIONS FOR
GROWING WHEAT**

**AS MUCH WHEAT AS THE FAR-
MERS OF THE UNITED STATES
CAN RAISE IS NEEDED.**

The varieties of the wheat generally
grown in Kentucky are the best for
this state. These are Fultz, a smooth
white chaff variety, Currier's prolific,
having a smooth head with red chaff;
Fulcrater, a bearded variety, Mediterra-
nean, or Four-rowed Fultz, Poole and
Harvest King.

If necessary to buy seed one of these
varieties should be chosen, and if pos-
sible the seed should be bought in the
immediate locality. Home grown seed
is just as good as northern seed if
reasonably clean and pure. No farmer
can afford to buy enough high priced
seed from a distance to plant his entire
crop, and pay freight charges in ad-
dition, just to have absolutely pure
seed. A moderate admixture of other
varieties will not decrease the yield.
The important thing is to have seed
free from rye, cheat, and especially
cockle and onions.

Seed wheat should be cleaned in order
to remove light shrunk grains
dirt and other impurities. There is no
advantage in screening out small grain
if they are plump.

Smut Treatment.

Stinking smut has caused widespread
loss in Kentucky this year. It is prac-
tically impossible to buy seed that is
entirely free from it. Consequently
no bushel of what should be planted
this fall without first treating it
for smut.

The formaldehyde treat-
ment is easily given, is very effective,
and it has largely replaced the blue
stone treatment. It is applied as fol-
lows: Spread the wheat out on a floor
or clean canvas and sprinkle until
thoroughly wet with a solution made
by adding one pound of formaldehyde
to a barrel (50 gallons) of water. Then
shovel into a heap and cover with can-
vas or sacks for a few hours. Spread
and dry sufficiently to sow.

Fertilizing Wheat.

No fertilizer should be used in the
Central Blue Grass section this fall.
In the fertilizer tests conducted by the
Experiment Station, a profitable in-
crease has never been obtained on
wheat in the Central Blue Grass sec-
tion, by the use of any kind of com-
mercial fertilizer at sowing time.

Everywhere outside of the Blue Grass
section a fertilizer should be used. No
farmer can afford to use commercial
nitrogen and potash at present prices
even if they give some increase which
is entirely unlikely. Acid phosphate,
steamed bone meal, or basic slag sup-
ply phosphorus. Two hundred pounds
per acre of one of these should be used
on every acre of wheat sown in the
state this fall outside of the Blue Grass
section.

The experiments of the station on its
soil fields in various areas of the state
have shown remarkable increases from
the use of lime on all soils where phos-
phorus is needed. Ground limestone
used in connection with phosphorus
is certain to be profitable provided it
can be obtained at a reasonable price.

Preparation of the Seed Bed.

Wheat grows best in a firm seed bed.
Under no circumstances should the
land be plowed when wheat follows
corn, tobacco, cow peas, soy beans or
any cultivated crop. The best preparation
is a light discing to cover trash
and loosen up enough soil to cover the
seed. After discing, a plank drag
should be used to level the land. If
it is necessary to disk deeply to cover
trash, as is sometimes true of corn land
a roller should be used to compact
the seed bed.

When land is plowed the plowing
should be done as early as the removal
of the preceding crop permits, in order
that the seed bed may be gotten firm.
The later the plowing is done, the great-
er the necessity for thorough work-
ing, especially rolling. With any
method it pays to prepare a seed bed
some time before sowing the seed if
it can possibly be done.

Time of Planting.

Experiments have shown that Octo-
ber 1 to 10 is the safest time to plant
wheat in Kentucky, everything con-
sidered. In southern parts of the state
it is safer to wait until October 10 to
20 when there seems much danger of
Hessian fly attacks. Late seeding in
the only possible way of controlling
this pest.

Seeding Wheat.

It pays to sow five to six pecks of
seed per acre in Kentucky. The station
has proved this by repeated ex-
periments. Except under the most fa-
vorable conditions, as when wheat is
sown rather early on rich tobacco land
six pecks per acre pays better than
five. Beware of seedsmen who adver-
tise varieties of wheat which require
a seeding of only a peck or two per
acre. There is absolutely no variety
of wheat that gives as profitable a
yield at this rate as five to six pecks
per acre.

Probably the most satisfactory drill
is the single disk type that puts the
drill seven or eight inches apart.
Experiments have shown no advan-
tage in having the rows closer than
this. The much advertised four inch
drill gives no better yields than the
ordinary type, if indeed as good. Wheat
should never be sown deeper than
necessary to get the seed in moist
soil and perfectly covered. Many poor
stands of wheat are due to covering
unnecessarily deep. Wheat should be
drilled carefully so that there will be
no skips and wide spaces between the
drill rounds. Poor drilling frequently
contributes considerably to low yields.

B. J. KINNEY.

CONFEDERATE VETERANS

The Reunion of Confederate
Veterans will be held in Tulsa,
Oklahoma, Sept. 26, 26 and 27.

**NEW LAW ABOUT
CLEANING HIGHWAYS**

**PROPERTY OWNERS REQUIRED
TO DO CERTAIN WORK ON
THEIR ROADS.**

An Act for the improvement of the
public highways of this Commonwealth
passed at 1918 session.

That it shall be the duty of every
owner, controller and manager of lands
bordering and abutting on the public
highways of this Commonwealth, for
the distance which their said land so
abuts and borders, when so ordered by
the fiscal court of his county, to cut,
clear away, remove and carry from
alongside the public highways, all
brush, weeds, shrubs and overhang-
ing limbs of trees and all other such
obstructions along such highways and
to keep all hedge fences along such
highways so trimmed and cut back,
that same, at no time, will become
more than five feet high.

The brush, bushes, weeds, overhang-
ing limbs of trees and all other ob-
structions along the highways of the
several counties of this Commonwealth
are to be removed therefrom between the
1st day of July and 20th day of Aug-
ust of every year, and it shall be the
duty of the County Road Engineer of
the several counties of this Common-
wealth to publish in some county pa-
per of the county in which they act
for at least two consecutive weeks
before the first day of July of every
year and to give notice by hand bill
posted in not less than ten conspicu-
ous places in each voting precinct of
their counties outside of the incorpo-
rated towns, the requirements of this
act and the duties incumbent on such
persons as own, control and manage
lands bordering and abutting on the
public highways.

Every person who violates the pro-
visions of this act by failure to per-
form the duties as herein required,
shall on conviction be fined not less
than twenty dollars nor more than fifty
dollars. And the County Road Engi-
neer shall on conviction be fined in
the sum of not less than twenty-five
dollars nor more than one hundred
dollars for his failure to publish the
notice as herein required.

The costs of publication of the no-
tices herein required are to be paid by
the fiscal court of the county in which
the notices were published and posted.

All laws or parts of laws in conflict
with this act are hereby repealed.

REVERENCE

Paris, Sept. 8.—Upon the eastern
slopes of Mt. Valerian are buried the
260 American soldiers who have died in
Paris hospitals. Although the cem-
etery has been in use only three months
it is sought out by reverent Ameri-
can visitors, and the graves, marked
by the intertwined colors of the two
republics, are constantly decorated
with flowers.

Not content with acting as godmoth-
ers to the American soldiers who re-
turn to Paris on furloughs, French
mothers whose sons have died that
Liberty might live have adopted the
boys from the United States even in
death. To each little cross on Mt.
Valerian there is pinned a card show-
ing that some woman has vowed the
grave never shall be without a wreath
or vase of flowers. Some of the floral
pieces are of elaborate workman-
ship.

From the slopes of Valerian the
beautiful panorama of the Paris re-
gion spreads out, for the imposing hill
is one of the most effective defenses
of the city. Visitors have said it
seemed to them that even in death the
young Americans are standing guard
over the Paris they died to protect.

The oldest grave in the cemetery is
that of Private Bought, of the One
Hundred and Second Infantry, who
died March 26 last. Most of the plates
tacked to the wooden crosses bear
more recent dates, however, and the
majority of them say the soldiers be-
longed to the Marine Corps.

NOTICE.

There will be an ice cream festival
at Canny Saturday night September
7th, for the benefit of the Red Cross.
Everybody is cordially invited. Come.
DOSHA HAMMOND
Overda, Ky. Teacher

TO WHOM THIS MAY CONCERN:

Owing to having too much work on
hand and not being able to get any one
to attend to and feed it, I desire to sell
or trade my registered saddle Stallion
and Jack.

This stock is reliable, as I bred the
horse and bought the jack as a two
year old, and any one who might be in-
terested in this class of stuff, will do
well to call on or write me. I will sell
or trade one or both to suit the custom-
er. Will exchange them to other good
live stock or to a good saw with boiler
and engine. I exhibited this stock at
several county fairs and won the blue
ribbon in almost every instance.

C. C. FLANERY,
Webbville, Ky.

BIG BLAINE PRODUCE CO.

We buy 20 car loads of fancy gro-
ceries and flour per year, best high
grade flour, coffee and meal.
We have one pair of scales for sale
price \$75.

At Charlie Pack's, Chandlerville, we
give high market for yellow butter,
high cash prices for big eggs. We
buy turkeys old and young.

Pay 40c to 60c for ginseng. Send
by parcel post. We pay \$2.00 cash for
wheat, 60 lb. bu. We exchange flour
for wheat.

Veal calf hides, green, 24c lb. Horse
hide, manes and tails, \$8.50 to \$10.50.
We are agents for monuments.
Sam Wells on Brushy and Charlie
Pack at Chandlerville handle all kinds
of produce. Give them a call.

J. R. Cordle deals in live stock. Al-
so John Hall at mouth of Big Branch.
Bring us your chickens, eggs and pro-
duce.

R. J. PACK, Mgr.

OUR OFFICIALS

(Politics Indicated By D and R)

U. S. Senators—Ollie M. James and
J. C. W. Beckham—D.
Congressman—W. J. Fields—D.
Governor—A. O. Stanley—D.
Lieut. Governor—Jas. A. Black—D.
Auditor—Robt. L. Greene—D.
Atty. General—Chas. H. Morris—D.
Treasurer—Sherman Goodpastor—D.
Sec. of State—James Lewis—R.
Supt. Public Instruction—V. O. Gil-
bert—D.

State Senator—Dr. H. T. Morris—R.
Representative—B. H. Harris—R.

Circuit Judge—A. N. Clisco—R.
Commonwealth's Attorney—John M.
Waugh—D.

Lawrence County.
County Judge—Billie Riffe—R.
Co. Attorney—D. L. Thompson—R.
County Clerk—D. P. Adams—R.
Circuit Clerk—W. J. Roberts—R.
Sheriff—W. M. Taylor—D.
Supt. Schools—J. H. Ekers—D.
Jailer—S. M. Sturpell—R.
Assessor—Work Williams—R.
Surveyor—L. E. Wallace—D.
Coroner—M. V. Hickman—D.

**Justice of the Peace, composing the
county fiscal court—R. F. Diamond
(D), G. S. Chapman (R), George W.
Wellman (D), W. E. Fugitt (R), G. V.
Peck (R), Henry Bishop (R), Jay
Fraser (D).**

City of Louisa.

Mayor—Augustus Snyder—D.
Police Judge—H. B. Hewitt—D.
City Clerk—R. L. Vinson—D.
Treasurer—J. B. Kinless—D.
Assessor—James Norton—R.
Marshal—C. C. Skaggs—D.
Councilman—Dr. T. D. Burgess (R),
W. E. Queen (D), H. B. Evans (R),
John M. Moore (D), O. C. Atkins (R),
G. R. Lewis (D).

PASTURAGE FOR RENT.
One hundred and fifty acres of grass
for rent. Apply to Gartin & Dixon,
Louisa, Ky.

FIRE INSURANCE

I am prepared to write insurance on
any insurable property in Louisa and
on all good DWELLINGS AND BARN
IN THE COUNTRY and a limited num-
ber of stores not too far from Louisa.

I have the agency for the following
companies:

HENRY CLAY CO. OF KY.
NORTH AMERICA OF NEW YORK.
WESTCHESTER OF NEW YORK.

Will appreciate any business you
may give me.

AUGUSTUS SNYDER

THE LOUISA GARAGE CO.

Now is prepared to do all kinds of
repair work on automobiles. Wm. Bart-
ram, who has had 5 years experience in
one of the largest garages in Pitts-
burg, Pa., has charge of the repair de-
partment and will do your work in first
class manner. Charges reasonable.
While the weather is bad is a good
time to have your cars overhauled.

BLANKS FOR SUGAR BUYERS

The Big Sandy News office has in
stock a supply of blanks required for
merchants and customers to have. 100
for 40c, 200 for 70c, 500 for \$1.40, post
paid.

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DOSHA HAMMOND
Overda, Ky. Teacher

TO WHOM THIS MAY CONCERN:

Owing to having too much work on
hand and not being able to get any one
to attend to and feed it, I desire to sell
or trade my registered saddle Stallion
and Jack.

This stock is reliable, as I bred the
horse and bought the jack as a two
year old, and any one who might be in-
terested in this class of stuff, will do
well to call on or write me. I will sell
or trade one or both to suit the custom-
er. Will exchange them to other good
live stock or to a good saw with boiler
and engine. I exhibited this stock at
several county fairs and won the blue
ribbon in almost every instance.

C. C. FLANERY,
Webbville, Ky.

BIG BLAINE PRODUCE CO.

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Pay 40c to 60c for ginseng. Send
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J. R. Cordle deals in live stock. Al-
so John Hall at mouth of Big Branch.
Bring us your chickens, eggs and pro-
duce.

R. J. PACK, Mgr.

OUR DORMITORY

Girl students will be required to board in the dormi-
tory where they will be under the immediate care of the
teachers. This is not done to curtail liberties but to
give to these young ladies that helpful sympathetic su-
pervision that is so essential in the development of a wife
and stable character.

INFORMATION—

We invite your patronage and if you are thinking of
sending your boy or girl away for the year's schooling,
we urge you to investigate the opportunities offered by
SANDY VALLEY SEMINARY. Write to H. G.
Sowards, Principal, Paintsville, Ky., for any further
information you may desire.

WALBRIDGE.

Miss Lavonne Honaker, who visited
friends here for several days, spent
Sunday with friends in Louisa, re-
turning to Pikeville Sunday evening.

Miss Vesie Peters entered high
school at Kentucky Normal College on
Sunday.

Miss Brizza Peters returned home
Monday after a week's visit with

PIKEVILLE.

Bank Cashier.

W. P. T. Varney has been promoted to the position of cashier of the National Bank of Commerce in Williamsburg, Va. He is a native of Pikeville. He was bookkeeper in the bank for some time and assistant cashier. Mr. Varney is also interested in some coal companies.

Polly-Haskins.

G. W. Haskins of Fleming, and Miss Anna Polley, of Gate City, Va., were married. Mr. Haskins is a brother of H. M. Haskins, of Pikeville and was here a few days as his guest. They will live in Fleming.

Miss Honaker Returns.

Miss Lavonne Honaker was a visitor in Louisa and was the guest a few days of Mrs. Sammie Perrell Clark at Walbridge. She has been in Cincinnati taking a business course.

Eastern Star Officers.

The new officers of the Anna O. Young Chapter, Eastern Star, will be installed at the next meeting. They are as follows: Mrs. Mary Auxier, Worthy Matron; Mrs. N. Starkey, Associate Matron; Mrs. Sam Hiersford, Secretary; Mrs. Frances Triplett, Treasurer; Miss May Elliott, Conductress; Miss Ruth Greer, Associate Conductress.

Visit in Tennessee.

Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Parker have gone to Bristol, Tenn., to attend a merchants' convention.

Attended Conference.

Rev. C. D. Lear, pastor of the M. E. Church, South, attended the annual conference of that church which was held at Logan, W. Va., and closed on Monday. His friends here regret that he will not return here. His wife has been ill for some time on an account he will not take the Pikeville work. His year here was successful.

Visited in Virginia.

Miss Nannie Yost has returned from a visit to relatives in Marion, Va.

Leave for School.

Rexford and Hatler Clevenger, sons of J. E. Clevenger of Praise, left last week for Berea College. One of them having received the scholarship of Pike County to that school.

Visiting in Virginia.

Miss Virgie Elswick, of Artie, Va., went to Jenkins after visiting friends here.

From Catlettsburg.

Mrs. Wm. O'Connell and Miss Paulina Ireland were here from Catlettsburg visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Langley.

Goes to Oklahoma.

Eugene Atkins will go to Oklahoma to represent the Government service. He was a recent visitor in Washington, D. C.

From Pennsylvania.

A. E. Auxier and family returned from Cynthiana, Penn., where they have been several weeks with relatives.

Visits Homefolks.

Mr. and Mrs. Dick Thompson enjoyed a visit from their son, Lieut. O. W. Thompson, who is stationed at Camp Taylor. He was a Pikeville dentist when he entered the service.

In Louisville.

Dr. H. M. Stallard and Mrs. Stallard are in Louisville for a few weeks' stay.

To Cincinnati.

Miss Katherine Keel has gone to Cincinnati to enter the Conservatory of Music.

Attended Bankers' Meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. Linton Trivette went to Louisville to attend the bankers' meeting. They also visited friends in Huntington.

Death of Wm. Pauley.

Mr. Pauley died at his home at Caulder, this county. Three sons, Ferrell, Ireland and Eli Pauley live in this city.

A Daughter.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Jas. A. Scott, a daughter.

Visit Western States.

Mrs. J. L. Tyler and sister, Mrs. Minnie Stout, of Virginia, will leave soon for Colorado and other Western States where they expect to make an extended visit. On their way home they will stop in Kenton county to visit Judge Roberson and family.

Guests in Prestonsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Stone and children were guests in Prestonsburg of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Mayo.

Ladies' Aid.

The Aid Society of the M. E. Church met on Thursday at the parsonage with Mrs. W. H. Morris.

Injured By Blast.

A piece of rock from a blast hit one of the colored convicts who was doing road work and seriously injured his head. His recovery is doubtful.

Will Live in Williamsburg.

Miss Florence Bishop, of this city, and Mr. Carl A. Wright, of Williamsburg, were married here. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Rowland Bishop. Mr. Wright is a banker. After a wedding trip to Niagara Falls and other Eastern points they will go to Williamsburg to reside.

Back From Virginia.

J. T. Justice, who moved from here to Honaker, Va., has sold his business there and will return here early in the year. He visited Pikeville a few days ago.

Mrs. W. B. Collins and daughter, of Latonia, were guests a few days of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Morris.

Miss Bessie Riddle is at home after a visit in Louisa and Barboursville, W. Va.

RED CROSS NURSE.

We are publishing in this issue a letter from Miss Yvonne Skaggs, daughter of Postmaster L. F. Skaggs, of Terryville, this county. She is the first Lawrence county nurse to go to France for service.

PRESTONSBURG.

Hare From West Virginia.

Miss Estella Callihan was the guest a few days of Dr. and Mrs. W. Callihan while enroute to her home at Philip, W. Va. She went to Weeksbury a few weeks ago and accepted a position which she has resigned.

Free Trip to Fair.

Harry Burke left Saturday for Louisville to attend the State Fair. He was accompanied by his father, Dr. Isaac Burke, of Bonanza and County Agent Johnson. Harry won first prize in the boys' club contest in this county in which 38 took part. He was given the trip to Louisville, all expenses paid.

Instructor in University.

W. R. Jilison, of this city has been notified of his appointment as assistant professor of Geology in the University of Kentucky, Lexington.

He is to teach military geology and oil and gas geology with some other branches and in addition to his work in the University he will remain consulting geologist for the Crude Oil & Gas Co., with whom he has been associated for some time.

The position at the state university not only pays a good salary but is one of marked honor as well.

Mr. Jilison is a native of Syracuse, N. Y., but came to Prestonsburg about a year ago where he married the only daughter of Mrs. Marie Gormley and shortly thereafter began the erection of a lovely brick bungalow which has been recently completed and is now occupied by the Jilisons.

Visited Daughter.

Mrs. J. N. Harris has returned from a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Oscar Endicott at Olive Hill.

Resigned Position.

Miss Gertrude Weddington is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Chas. Alley. She has resigned as stenographer for the Pikeville Grocery Co.

Dinner Party.

Mrs. J. M. Davidson entertained on Saturday to dinner the following relatives: Mrs. Alice Hopkins, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Dimick and daughter, Alice, of Huntington, W. Va., and W. H. Layne and family of this place.

Returned Home.

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Dimmick returned to Huntington Monday after spending several days here with relatives.

Enlists in Navy.

Linden Langley has enlisted for Government service and will report at Portsmouth, Va., soon.

Home From Mayavilla.

Jos. D. Harkins returned Monday from Mayavilla where he went to accompany his son, J. D. Jr., home after a few weeks' visit to Mrs. G. L. Howard.

To School.

Misses Ruth and Mary Archer left Wednesday morning for Bowling Green where they enter B. G. B. U. They will visit the State Fair in Louisville and will be accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. G. P. Archer who go to the fair also.

Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Archer left Wednesday for their new farm home in Missouri. Miss Mabel Weddington will go to her home in Archle, Mo., after a long stay with Mr. and Mrs. Archer here.

Baptist Institute Sold to County.

The County Board of Education met last Friday and bought the Baptist Institute, which was recently sold to Prof. A. C. Harlowe. This building was bought for the county high school but will this year be used for both the high school and the graded school. This is the property first owned by Prof. Byington and is the best location in town for the purpose.

Election Commissioner.

Malone Hall has been appointed election commissioner.

Locals and Personals.

I. C. Cottrell has gone to Georgetown to resume his studies.

Miss Agnes Murphy was in Ashland Monday.

Rev. Pope was in Louisa Sunday and preached in the Baptist church.

Judge A. J. Kirk, of Paintsville, was a business visitor here early in the week.

Quite a number of men interested in the oil fields were here the past few days.

MATTIE.

Several from this place attended the Red Cross meeting at Wilbur Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Ball and Alma Hayes were shopping in Louisa Wednesday.

Golda Childers spent Saturday night and Sunday with Gwendolin Moore.

Lonzo Arrington passed up our creek Sunday enroute to Charley.

Mr. and Mrs. G. V. Ball, Sr., spent Sunday with Mrs. G. V. Ball, Jr.

Miss Mahala Moore has returned home from Noris.

Alma Hayes will leave Wednesday for South Portsmouth where she will visit her many friends.

Mrs. J. D. and Mrs. Bert Moore are on the sick list.

Dewey Moore, of Cordell, passed down our creek Monday enroute to Little Blaine where he is teaching.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Ball spent Sunday with Mrs. Louisa Moore.

C. C. Hayes made a business trip to Louisa Wednesday.

V. R. Pigg was on our creek Sunday. Virgie Arrington spent Saturday with Alma and Jettie Hayes.

Lewis Moore made a trip to Louisa Monday.

Kay Jordan motored down our creek Monday.

B. F. Moore, who has been at Davila for some time, has returned home. Tom Moore, who has employment at Columbus, Ohio, is visiting home folks. Let us hear from South Portsmouth again.

A NEW MAJOR.

A Major's commission in the army was ready for George B. Martin when he was appointed to the Senate. It will be held up until his term expires March 4th.

CATLETTSBURG.

Big Robbery.

A great sensation was caused this morning when it was learned that the Bee Hive store belonging to Joeselson Brothers had been robbed of probably \$1,000 worth of goods. The robbers entered by climbing onto the roof of a ware room and prying a window up with a jack. They stole clothing both men's and women's, donned new suits leaving their own in the store. They left by the front door, leaving it open.

Death of Mrs. Lucetta Vaughan-McCall.

This city was sadly shocked late Saturday afternoon by the death of Mrs. Lucetta McCall, pioneer lady, who was much beloved by all our people, she having spent the greater part of her life here. Mrs. McCall had been in her usual health. About one o'clock during Friday night she awakened her daughter, Miss Mary McCall and told her she was feeling ill, the attack being apparently one of biliousness. Miss McCall arose and administered to her mother and she appeared to be better Saturday morning, but complained much during the day and requested that Dr. Kildale be called. Miss McCall told her she would prepare a treatment necessary at the time and would then send for the doctor and she went into the kitchen for this purpose and when she returned within a few moments her mother had expired, doubtless from heart failure, superinduced by indigestion. The remains were removed to the home of Mr. and Mrs. John McCall.

Mrs. McCall was Mrs. Lucetta Vaughan, only daughter of Daniel Vaughan. Her parents and two brothers died many years ago. She was a niece of Capt. Rector Vaughan of this city. She was married in 1863 to Robert McCall, a young captain in the Federal army. The marriage was a most happy one. They adopted a daughter in infancy who is a most charming woman, Miss Mary McCall, whom they reared and carefully educated and who was ever as their own. Two children were born to them. John McCall, prominent citizen of this city, and Miss Minnie McCall who grew into a lovely womanhood and passed away at the age of 21 years only a few years ago. Mrs. McCall was a Christian member of the Southern Methodist church of this city and was prominent in all church work.

Miss Kathleen Matney, of Paintsville, who has been the guest of Miss Edith Meek here has returned to her home in Paintsville, leaving Saturday.

Goes to St. Louis.

Dr. Topsy T. Hatcher left for St. Louis, Mo., where she will take up a specialty post-graduate work in the line of her profession and upon her return she will be actively engaged in the office with her father, Dr. W. L. Hatcher. One of the specialties she will take up while in St. Louis will be surgery and the diseases of women and doing her sojourn in St. Louis she expects to work up with a number of her former class mates while attending medical college.

PAINTSVILLE.

Delightful Entertainment.

The entertainment given by Miss May Stafford, reader, and Miss Geneva Wells and Miss Stella Atkinson in charge of the music at the high school auditorium Saturday evening last, was a great success from different points of view.

Editor and Mrs. Chas. A. Kirk have returned from West Baden, Ind., where they spent a few days. Miss Ora Preston, who accompanied them, will arrive in Paintsville Sunday. She will have charge of the music department of the Sandy Valley Seminary.

Dr. Wheeler Buys Property in Ashland.

Dr. W. H. Wheeler has purchased property in Ashland and will move his family there within the next few days. Dr. Wheeler has been the company physician at Wheelwright for the past several months but resigned as such last week and will locate in Ashland.

Going to Lexington.

Misses Maxie and Leona Auxier, attractive daughters of Mr. James Auxier, will go to Lexington next week to enter Hamilton College.

Mayo College Opens.

The John C. Mayo College opened Wednesday with appropriate exercises. A strong faculty has been employed and although the present management was placed in charge rather late in the year, the prospects are excellent for a good school. The school is prepared to take the best of care of the girls, as the dormitory equipment is excellent. Also the boys are received and carefully looked after. The recent gift by Mr. Pettor of all the fine May grounds and buildings puts this school in position to compete with any in the country. Mr. Sowards, who is at the head of the institution, is a high class school man.

TWIN BRANCH.

Several from here attended the cane strapping at Bob Diamond's Friday night.

Hattie, Ella and Birdie Jobe and Cecil Adams attended Sunday school at Oak Hill Sunday evening.

Joe Swetnam, of Blaine, was at S. Jobe's Sunday night.

Mrs. E. W. Jobe was in Louisa Monday.

Taylor Young has returned to his home on Irish Creek. He has been away for some time and his many friends are glad to see him again.

Roy Hayes passed up Twine Sunday.

Cecil Adams filed his regular appointment at this place Saturday and Sunday.

Everybody remember our festival at this place Saturday night.

All True.

WE BUY OLD FALSE TEETH.

We pay from \$2.00 to \$35.00 per set (broken or not). We also pay actual value for Diamonds, old Gold, Silver, and Bridge-work. Send at once by parcel post and receive cash by return mail.

MAZER'S TOOTH SPECIALTY
Dept. X, 2007 So. 5th St.
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

RICHARDSON.

There will be church here Sunday by Rev. A. Preston.

Mrs. Charlie Borders, of Missouri, and Mrs. Ben Conway, of Covington, were here last week visiting friends.

Miss Nell Wilson was the week-end guest of her grandmother at White House.

Mrs. Cam Preston and son, Buster, of Corbin, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Vaughan.

Mrs. Horrie Price, of Russell, is the guest of Mrs. Mary Mead.

Mr. and Mrs. Arch Childers and children, of Auxier, were the over Sunday guests of relatives here.

Dr. W. W. Wray attended the State Board of Health Convention in Louisville last week.

Mrs. Forest Childers went to Emma Saturday to visit her daughter.

Miss Emma Johns, who is teaching school at this place, spent Sunday with home folks at Louisa.

Misses Lucille Wallace and Opal Shepherd are taking music at Louisa.

Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Wurnick went to Louisville last week to see their son, John, who is in training camp there.

Mrs. Russell See has gone to Albama to see her husband who is in camp there.

Leo, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Art Preston, is very sick at this writing.

Mrs. Sam Stapleton and little daughter came down Saturday from Paintsville for a visit with her parents here.

Mr. Sam Warnick, Claude O. Freeman spent Sunday with home folks.

Miss Josephine Cassell spent Sunday afternoon with Miss Gypsy Vaughan.

Kentucky Belle.

LEDOCIO AND ADAMS.

Christ said suffer little children to come unto me and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of Heaven.

Barton Ivo Thompson, infant son of Scott and Lillie Thompson, was born Nov. 13, 1916, and departed this life Friday, September 6, 1918. This little boy's suffering was long, but he bore it with so much patience and always had a smile for all he met.

Why he was taken is too hard for us to understand. God knows best. His will must be done, not ours.

Sometimes our troubles seem greater than we are able to bear, but if we only go to Him, the great burden bearer of the world, all is well. Father and mother of Barton Ivo still strive to live close to your God and some day sooner or later, you will see your darling baby again, not suffering the pangs of pain as you saw him here, but wearing a smile of happiness.

Funeral services were conducted by his uncle, Rev. A. L. Moore, who pictured to us Heaven and what it meant to be a Christian, after which the body of little Barton Ivo was taken to a spot overlooking the home of his grandparents, Mrs. and Mr. F. W. Thompson, and there laid to sleep, peaceful till the dead and Christ shall rise.

The news of the death of Miss Malta Pennington, of Griffith Creek, caused a surprise and shock to her many friends here.

To know Malta was to love her. She always had a kind word for all she met. She was just blooming into womanhood and had the promise of a long life. But we must again stop in a moment and think. Life is uncertain, and death is sure. So we should all prepare to meet our loved ones in Cal-nan's happy shore where all is happiness. The family have our sympathy.

H. B. Thompson, of near here, is very sick again.

Mrs. Sarah Thompson is very low with dropsy.

Frank Drigs, of Georges Creek, attended the burial of Barton Thompson Sunday.

F. W. Thompson and J. M. Hayee have returned from Columbus, Ohio.

Dave Curmutte was visiting his daughter, Mrs. Lafa Thompson, of Lick Creek.

Mrs. Beulah Hayes was visiting Mrs. Lizzie Moore Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lindsey Wellman, of Smoke Valley, were visitors on our creek Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Moore, of London, Ohio, have been here visiting friends.

Farmers are very busy trying to take care of their fodder and tobacco.

The women of our neighborhood are busy canning and drying for the cold winter days and as sugar is so scarce, lots of pickles are being put away.

Pansy.

MADGE.

Mrs. C. J. Heaberlin and daughter, Miss Ruby, after spending a pleasant visit at the home of Mrs. M. S. Meek, returned to their home in Portsmouth, Ohio, Saturday.

Misses Nora and Tilman Roberts attended the Sunday school convention at Deep Hole Sunday.

Sam Doo Henberlin spent Sunday with friends at Busseyville.

We are rejoicing over Kaiser Bill having to get up and hustle. Hope the old beast will soon have to surrender to the Americans.

Blue Eyes.

HORSEFORD.

Sunday school is progressing nicely at this place.

Misses Ellen and Abigail Skeens, Charlene Moore and Edith Alley were calling on Miss Eliza Skeens Sunday.

Maxwell Skinner and Paul Potter were out possum hunting Sunday.

Mr. Okla Billups was shopping in Louisa Saturday.

Several boys and girls of this place attended the ice cream festival at Hu-llette Friday night.

Misses Bertha and Bettie Curmutte attended Sunday school at this place Sunday.

Mr. Fred Kinner passed through here Sunday.

Miss Ines Woods was visiting Mrs. Mattie Woods Sunday.

Miss Bettie Curmutte was visiting Miss Abigail Skeens Friday night.

There will be an ice cream festival at this place Saturday night, September 14 for the benefit of the Red Cross. Everybody come.

A Bunch of Loonies.

Mrs. John Rice, of Normal, is the guest of her brother, Billie Riffe.

EAST POINT.

Don't lose interest in the Red Cross.

Our boys are still over the sea. Remember the golden rule—on it the Red Cross is founded.

"Whatever ye would that men should do to you—do ye even so to them."

Mrs. Frank K. Ramey, of Auxier, was visiting her niece, Miss Hester Ramey, of this place, Sunday. Hester has been confined to her room for several weeks.

Mrs. Nancy Webb has been very sick at her home below here.

The children of Tom George and T. A. Haldridge have been very sick.

There is a great deal of sorghum in this neighborhood which we fear will go to waste for want of mills to make it.

Stonewall Johnson, one of our best farmers, raised a patch of onions from which he sold over \$100.00 worth of green onions. Then early in May he put the same ground in sweet potatoes and from the patch he has sold \$120 worth of potatoes and is still selling. Who can beat that?

Rev. Conrey and family have gone to Bracken county to visit home folks.

Mrs. Maggie Stephenson has moved to this place. Her husband has gone to Oklahoma on account of his health, and her two sons, Greely and Carl, are in the army.

J. S. Dings, our teacher, attended institute at Paintsville last week.

Misses Maite and Ella Reed and Ralfe and Pansy Glancy, of Auxier, have gone to Berea to school.

Mary Luck returned from Little Point where she has been visiting relatives.

Mrs. Maggie Davis returned to her home on Little Point after a visit to her brother, J. C. B. Auxier at this place.

Mrs. Emma Wilcox is visiting friends at Cliff.

Miss May Ramey is visiting relatives at Auxier.

Mrs. Laura Mualc has returned from the hospital at Ashland.